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WIN A LION KING SING-ALONG TAPE!

Remember the songs from the Lion King? Remember they were great but can't remember the words? Well, here's just what you need! The Pickwick Lion King Sing-Along tape has all your favourite songs from the film and comes complete with a fully-illustrated lyric booklet. Fancy singing along with a Sing-Along? Then have a go at winning one - we've got 20 tapes to give away! All you have to do is answer our question below.

Tim Rice wrote the lyrics to the Lion King songs. Which famous singer/songwriter wrote the music?

Send your answer, together with your name and address, on the back of a postcard or stuck-down envelope to: Lion King Sing-Alongs, Mickey's Mail, PO Box 61, London WC1H 9SG.

The closing date for entries is 10th December 1994.

The Editor's decision is final and no correspondence shall be entered into.

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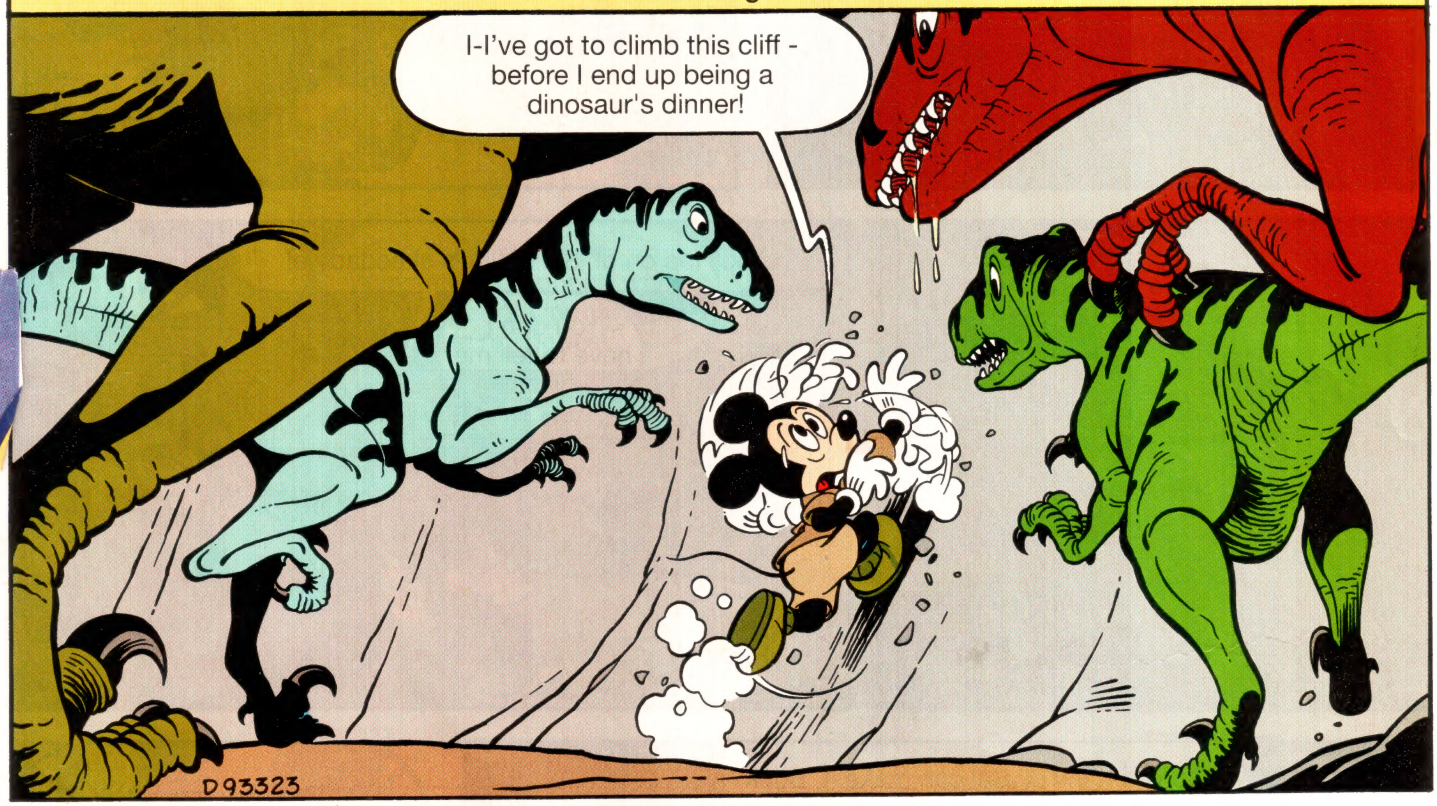
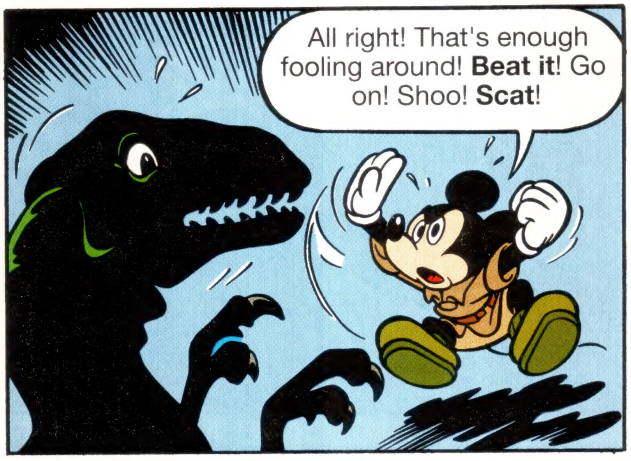
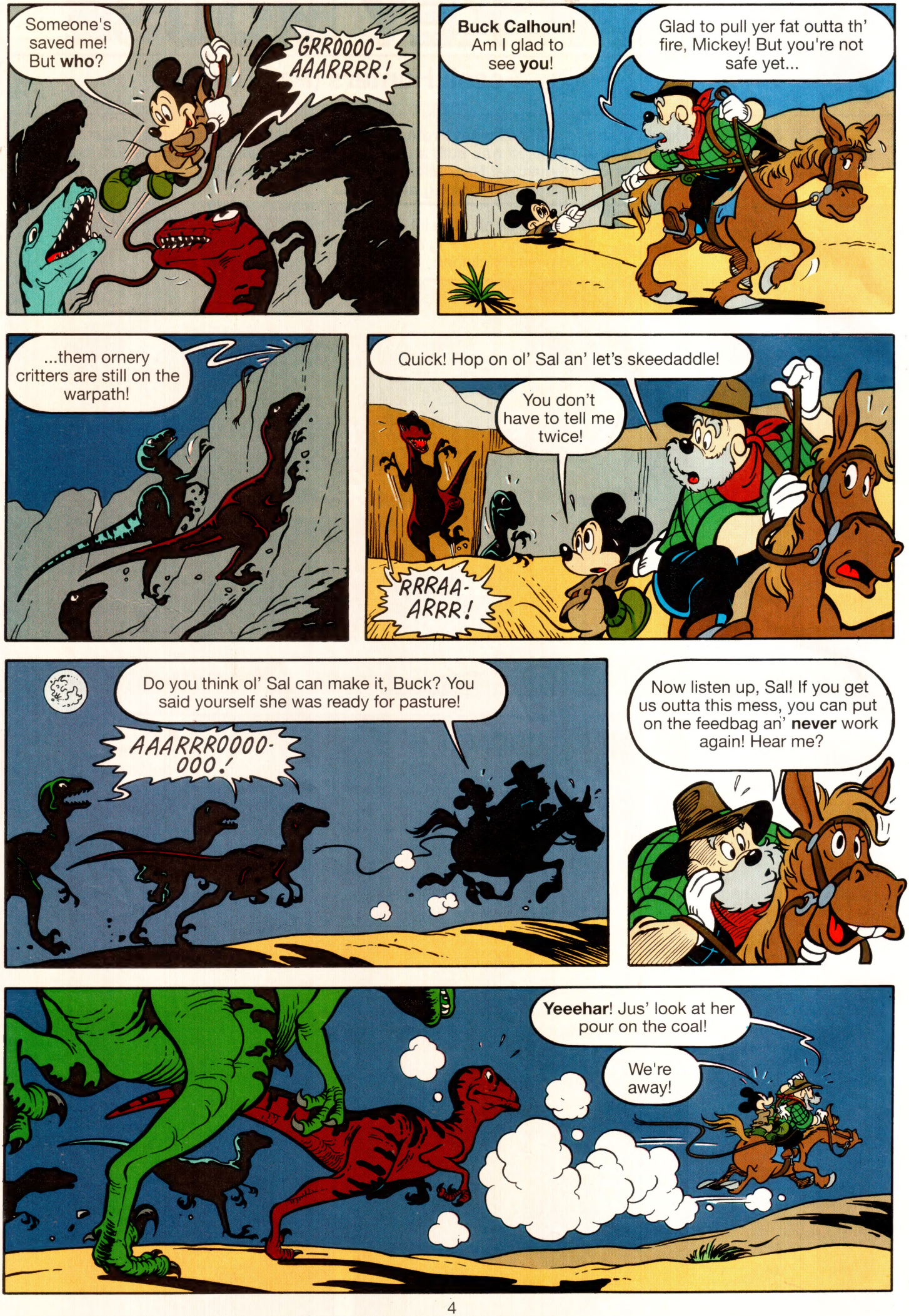
MICKEY MOUSE

Fossil Hunters (Part Two)

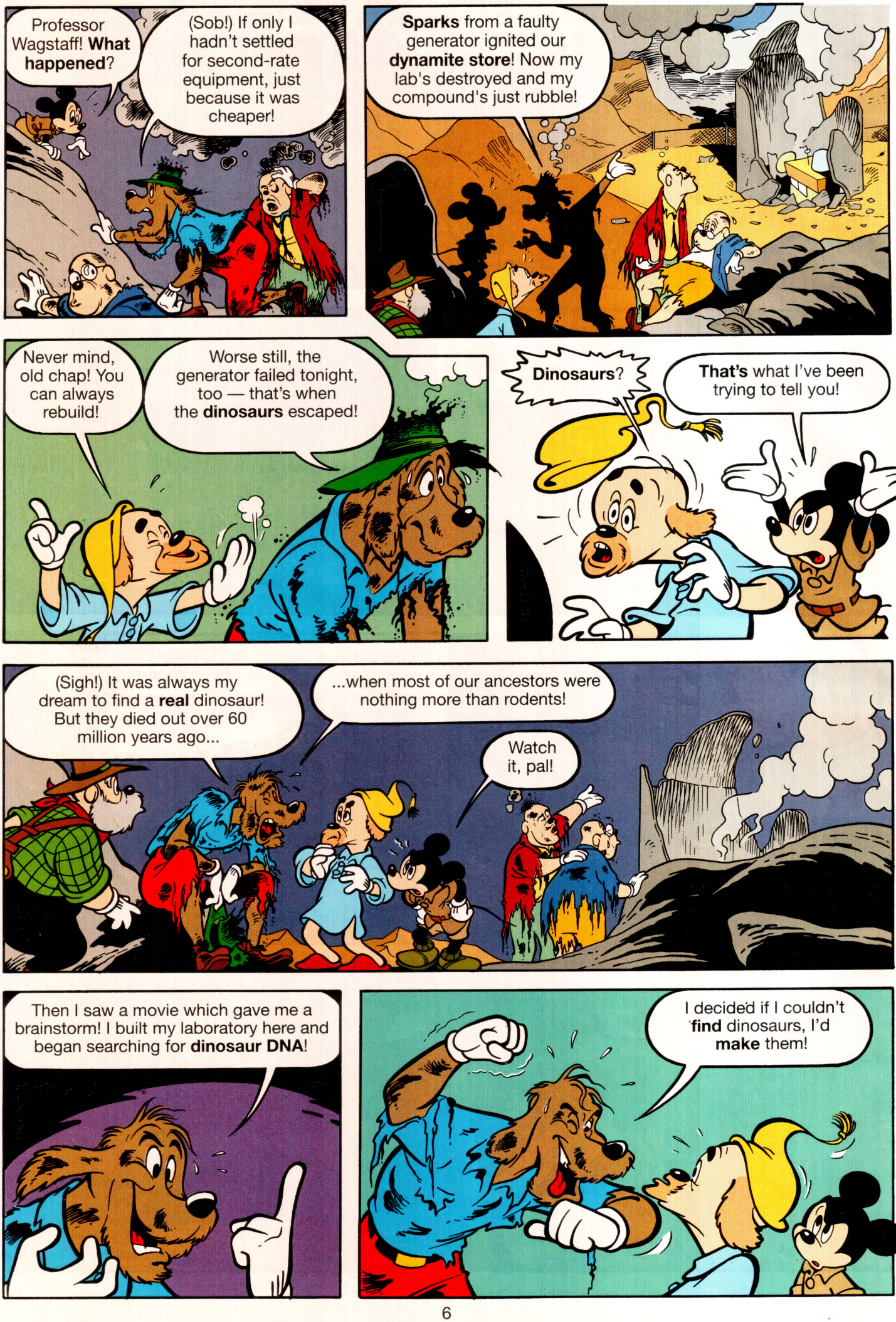
THE STORY SO FAR: Mickey's trying to find out what Professor Dustibones' rival, Professor Wagstaff, is up to in the badlands of Hoodooyadoo. Wagstaff has built a concrete bunker protected by an electric fence, and he's been excavating fossils with dynamite! Now Mickey finds himself alone at night, facing a pack of ferocious-looking dinosaurs!

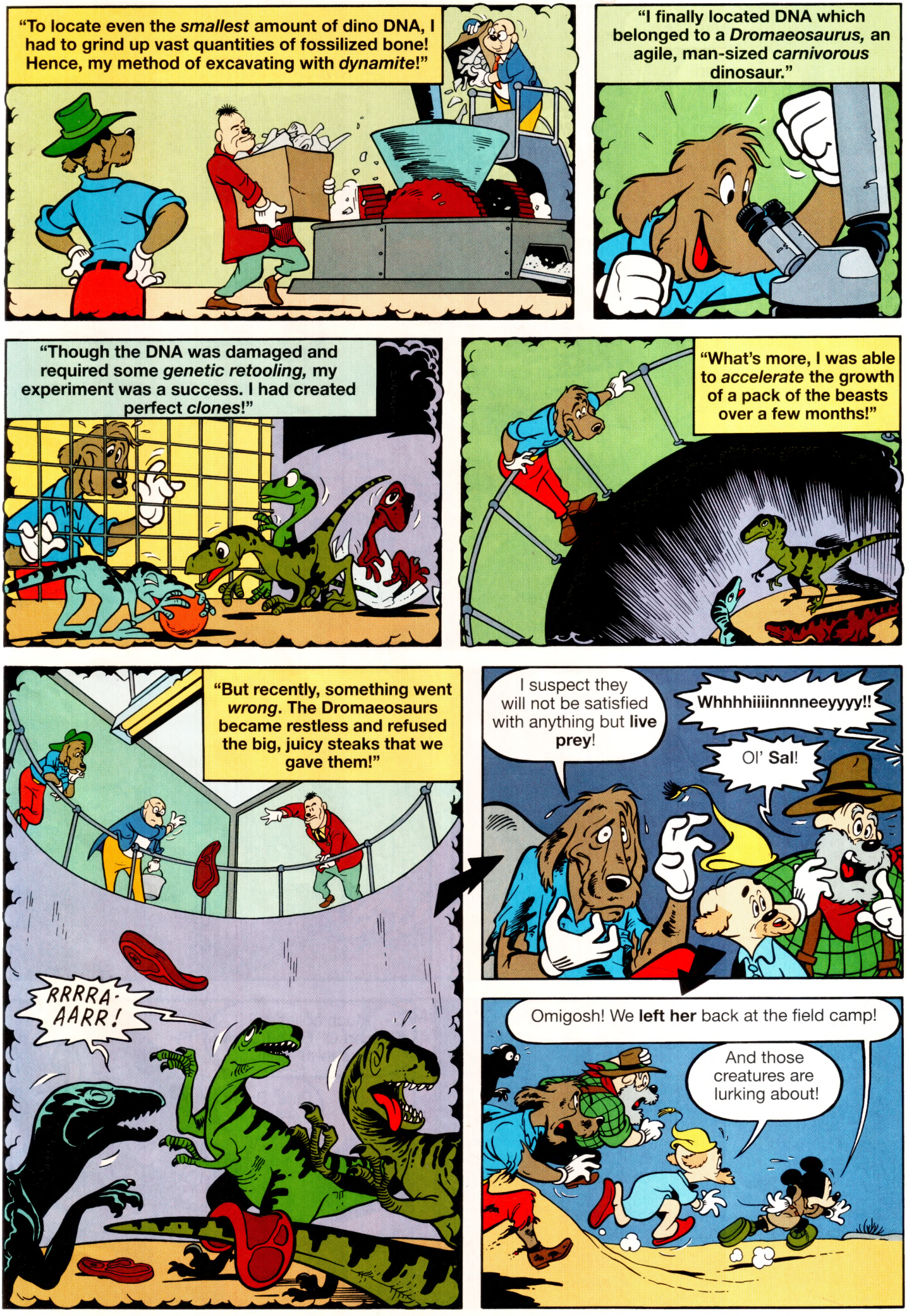




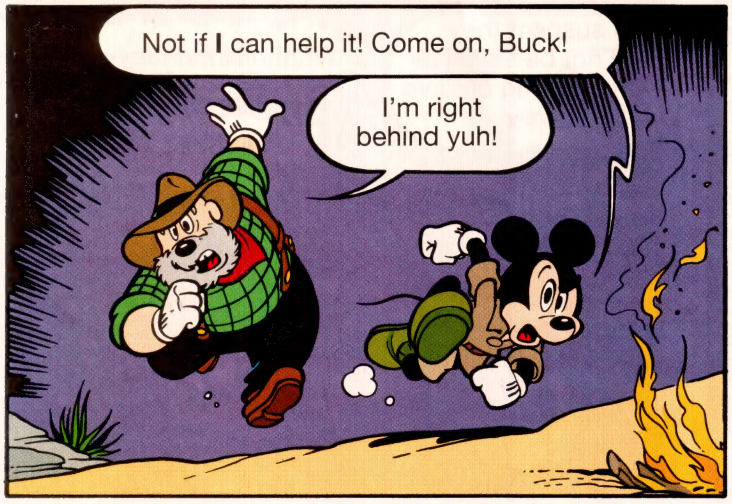

Someone's saved me! But **who**?
GRROOOO-AAARRRR!
Buck Calhoun! Am I glad to see **you**!
Glad to pull yer fat outta th' fire, Mickey! But you're not safe yet...
...them ornery critters are still on the warpath!
Quick! Hop on ol' Sal an' let's skeedaddle!
You don't have to tell me twice!
RRRAA-ARRR!
Do you think ol' Sal can make it, Buck? You said yourself she was ready for pasture!
AAARRROOOO-OOO!
Now listen up, Sal! If you get us outta this mess, you can put on the feedbag an' **never** work again! Hear me?
Yeeehar! Jus' look at her pour on the coal!
We're away!

Professor! You won't believe what I saw!
Mickey! **Where** have you been? I was worried!
I'm fine! But listen, I...
The **sirens** from Wagstaff's compound woke me up! There's **trouble**, I feel it in my bones!
You bet there is! I ran into...
KA-BOOM!
Goodness gracious! What in the world...
Dynamite! And it's coming from...
Wagstaff's compound!
C'mon! Let's hightail it over there!
That does it! Whatever Wagstaff's up to, it's got to end **now**!

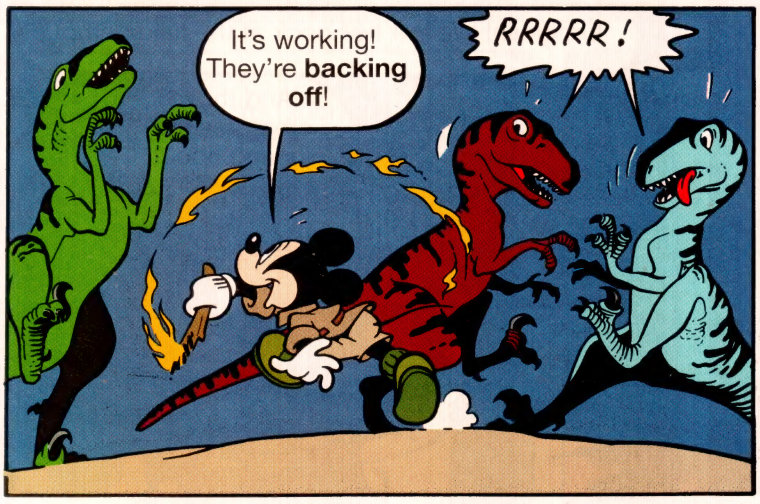

Professor Wagstaff! **What happened**?
(Sob!) If only I hadn't settled for second-rate equipment, just because it was cheaper!
Sparks from a faulty generator ignited our **dynamite store**! Now my lab's destroyed and my compound's just rubble!
Never mind, old chap! You can always rebuild!
Worse still, the generator failed tonight, too — that's when the **dinosaurs** escaped!
Dinosaurs?
That's what I've been trying to tell you!
(Sigh!) It was always my dream to find a **real** dinosaur! But they died out over 60 million years ago...
...when most of our ancestors were nothing more than rodents!
Watch it, pal!
Then I saw a movie which gave me a brainstorm! I built my laboratory here and began searching for **dinosaur DNA**!
I decided if I couldn't **find** dinosaurs, I'd **make** them!

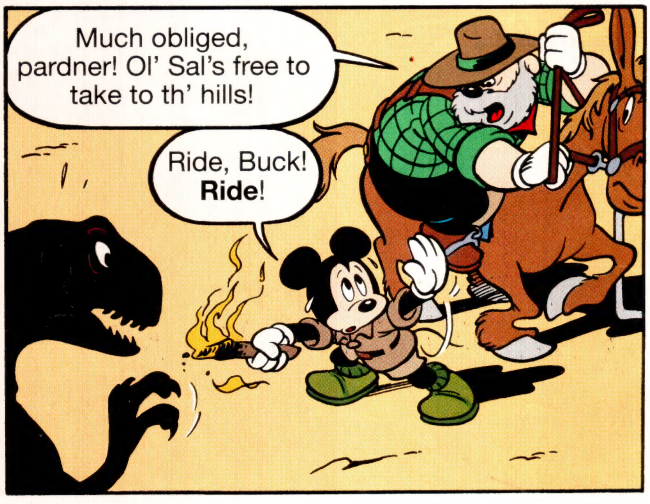

"To locate even the *smallest* amount of dino DNA, I had to grind up vast quantities of fossilized bone! Hence, my method of excavating with *dynamite*!"
"I finally located DNA which belonged to a *Dromaeosaurus,* an agile, man-sized *carnivorous* dinosaur."
"Though the DNA was damaged and required some *genetic retooling,* my experiment was a success. I had created perfect *clones*!"
"What's more, I was able to *accelerate* the growth of a pack of the beasts over a few months!"
"But recently, something went *wrong*. The Dromaeosaurs became restless and refused the big, juicy steaks that we gave them!"
RRRRA-AARR!
I suspect they will not be satisfied with anything but **live prey**!
Whhhhiiiinnnneeyyyy!!
Ol' **Sal**!
Omigosh! We **left her** back at the field camp!
And those creatures are lurking about!

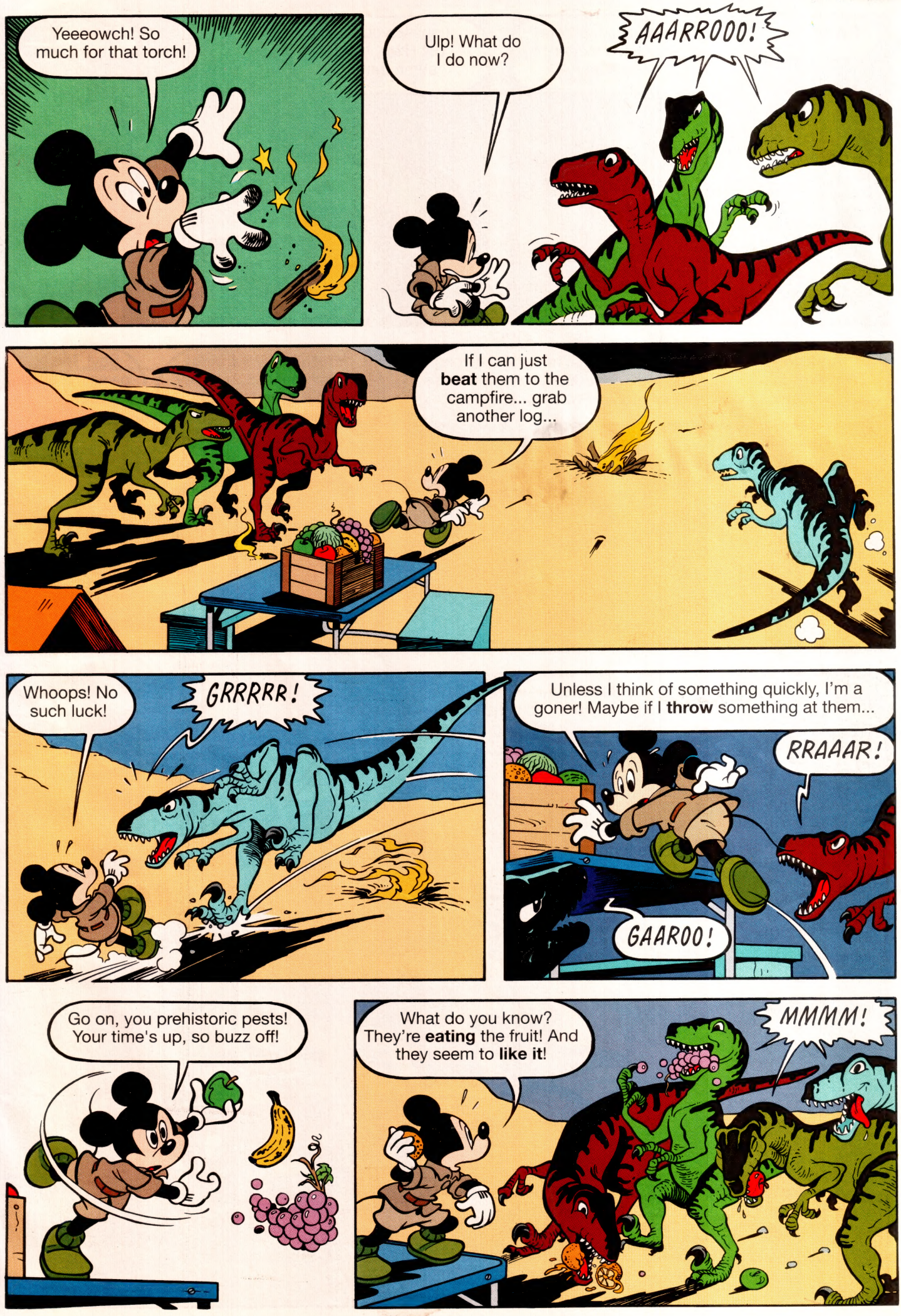
There she is!
Surrounded by those ugly brutes!
We're too late!
RRROOO-AARRR!!
NNEEIIGGHHH!

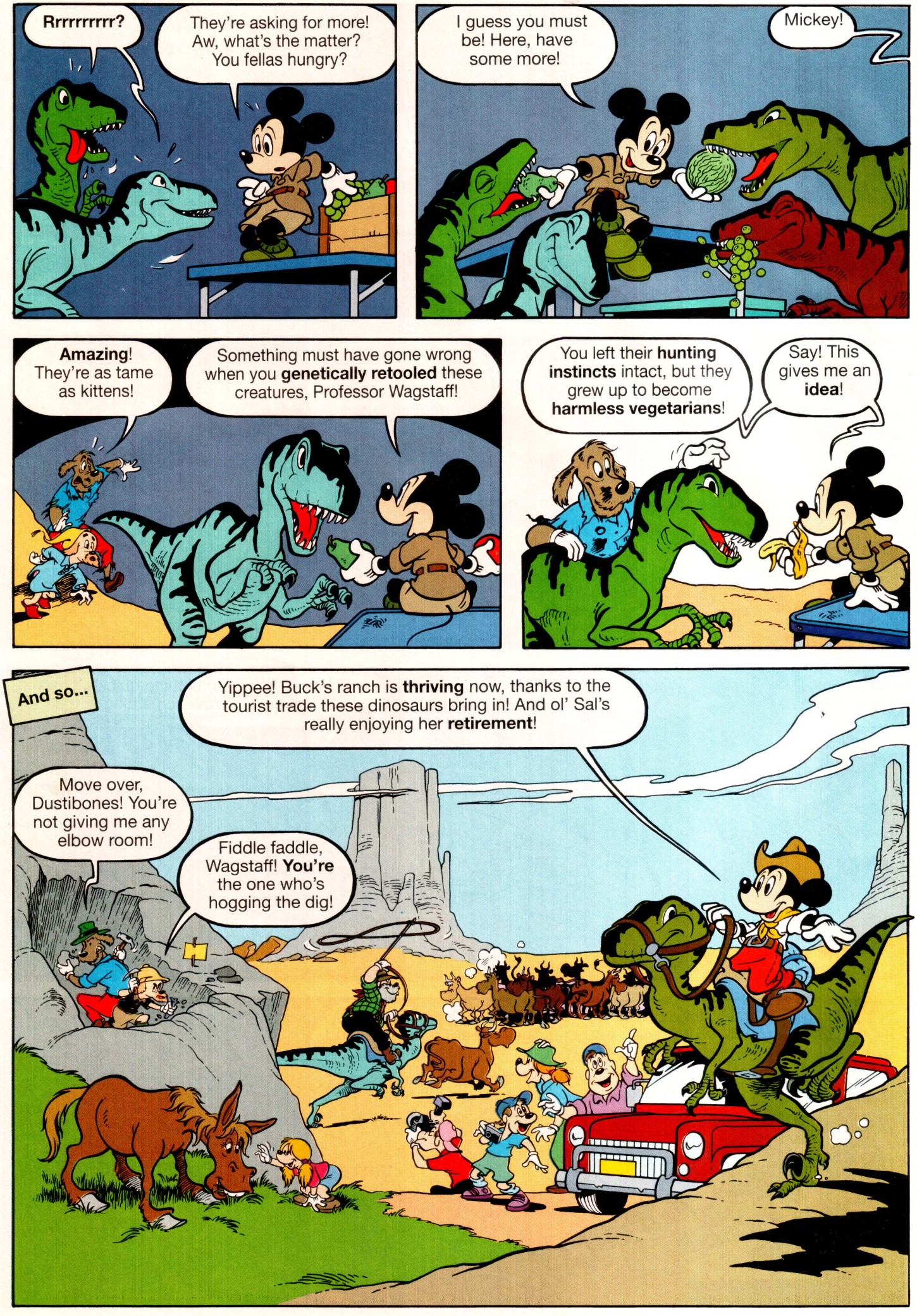

Not if I can help it! Come on, Buck!
I'm right behind yuh!

Let's see what they think of a little **fire**!


It's working! They're **backing off**!
RRRRR!

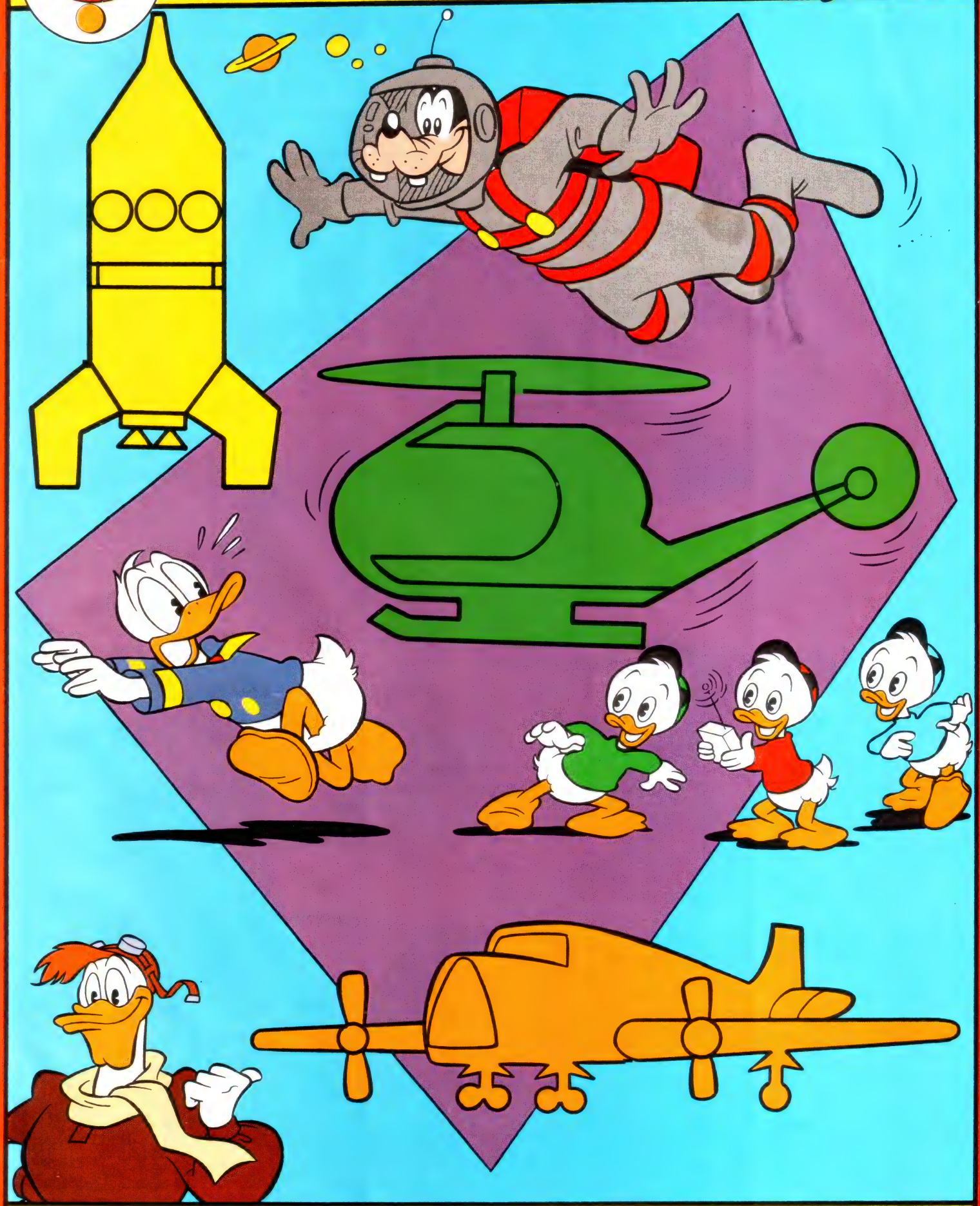

Much obliged, pardner! Ol' Sal's free to take to th' hills!
Ride, Buck! **Ride**!


Yeeeowch! So much for that torch!
Ulp! What do I do now?
AAARROOO!
If I can just **beat** them to the campfire... grab another log...
Whoops! No such luck!
GRRRRR!
Unless I think of something quickly, I'm a goner! Maybe if I **throw** something at them...
RRAAAR!
GAAROO!
Go on, you prehistoric pests! Your time's up, so buzz off!
What do you know? They're **eating** the fruit! And they seem to **like it**!
MMMM!


Rrrrrrrrr?
They're asking for more! Aw, what's the matter? You fellas hungry?
I guess you must be! Here, have some more!
Mickey!
Amazing! They're as tame as kittens!
Something must have gone wrong when you **genetically retooled** these creatures, Professor Wagstaff!
You left their **hunting instincts** intact, but they grew up to become **harmless vegetarians**!
Say! This gives me an **idea**!
And so...
Yippee! Buck's ranch is **thriving** now, thanks to the tourist trade these dinosaurs bring in! And ol' Sal's really enjoying her **retirement**!
Move over, Dustibones! You're not giving me any elbow room!
Fiddle faddle, Wagstaff! **You're** the one who's hogging the dig!

MICKEY'S PUZZLES

HIGH FLIERS!



Goofy's rocket, the nephews' helicopter and Launchpad's plane can each be drawn all in one go, without lifting pencil from paper. Have a go and see if you can do them all!

The solutions are on page 31.

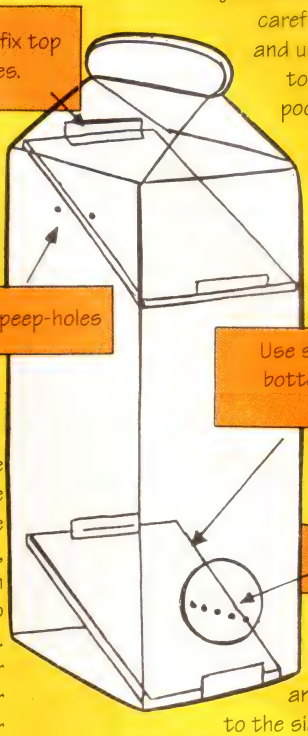
MICKEY'S DETECTIVE CLUB

ON THE TRAIL OF YOUR SUSPECT!

A good detective should be able to hear and see everything without making himself noticeable. How does he do it? Let Mickey the Detective show you a few tricks of the tracking trade ...

Using a periscope

Once you've decided where to watch your suspects from, a periscope helps you to observe without being observed. It's easy to make, just follow our instructions on the right.


Use sticky tape to fix top mirror at 45 degrees.
If you use an old carton, carefully cut it open and use sticky tape to stick the two pocket mirrors as shown here.
Cut in peep-holes
Use sticky tape to fix bottom mirror at 45 degrees.
Cut in peep-holes

You need a milk or juice carton for the periscope box, or you can make one up with cardboard, sticking the edges with sticky tape. You also need two pocket mirrors. Remember, the longer the sides of your periscope, the better you'll be able to hide!

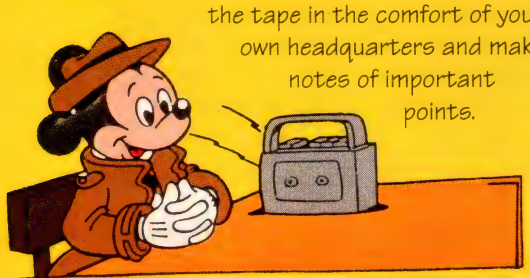
Both mirrors must be at an angle of 45 degrees to the side of the box, and their reflective surfaces must face each other. When you've fixed them in, make some peep-holes in the sides and then tape the box back together.

Using sunglasses

If you don't have enough time to disguise yourself, sunglasses give you a chance to see without your eyes being seen. The best ones are the mirror type that reflect back at other people - no one can tell where you're looking!

The secret bug!

A "bug" installed under a table where suspects meet will help you discover all their plans. You need a tape recorder with a good microphone, an empty cassette and a good battery. Fix the recorder with sticky tape to the underside of the table. When the suspects have departed, replay the tape in the comfort of your own headquarters and make notes of important points.



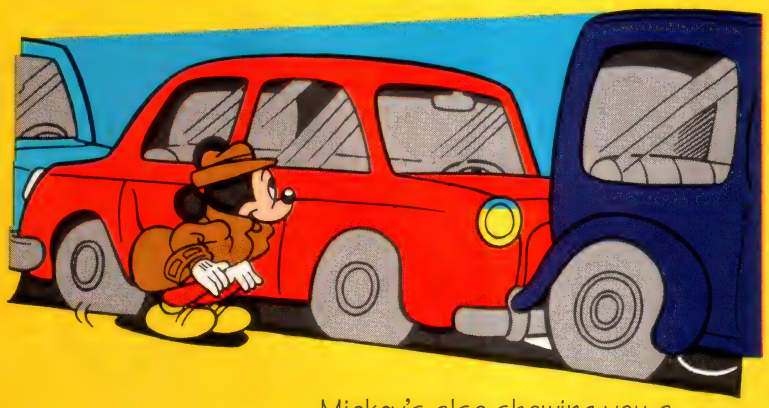
There's a hole in it!

See and don't be seen ... a good way of keeping observation on a suspect is to read a newspaper with a small hole cut out of it. You can then catch up with the news while you're working!

GOOD TRACKING MEANS GOOD SLEUTHING!

"Get as close to the suspect as you can without being seen" is a vital rule for detectives. That means learning to track your quarry silently by making maximum use of available cover!

On open ground a big tree makes good cover. Keep your body firmly behind it and your arms straight down at your sides and you won't be seen.



Use horizontal cover when having to creep along the ground. Body position is important - always keep your head down, stomach flat on the ground, and don't stick your bottom in the air.

Mickey's also showing you a position (above) that is difficult to maintain for long. Squatting is something you can't keep up for more than a few minutes, and cars used for cover are likely to move off, leaving you exposed. So get yourself into a comfortable position behind permanent cover!

Hey, detective! You've been seen! The reason is that crawling through grass in open country without cover makes you a sitting target. So keep to hedges, trees, ditches and, wherever possible, high ground.

Here's a test to see if you can track a suspect silently. Put your assistant on a chair in an open space and blindfold him. Then scatter all kinds of moveable junk - leaves, twigs, boxes, old boots, etc. - all around him. The object of the exercise is for you to crawl through this stuff and reach your assistant's chair unheard. His job is to try to hear you, and to say from which direction you're coming!

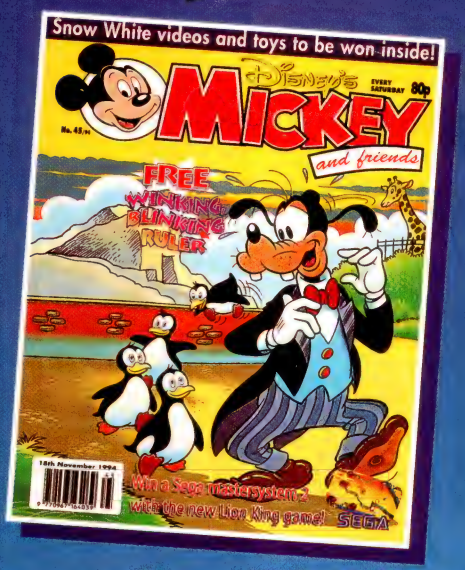
don't miss this great giveaway!

FREE WITH

Disney's MICKEY and friends

BLINKING RULER

...see Mickey, Goofy and Pluto appear and disappear.



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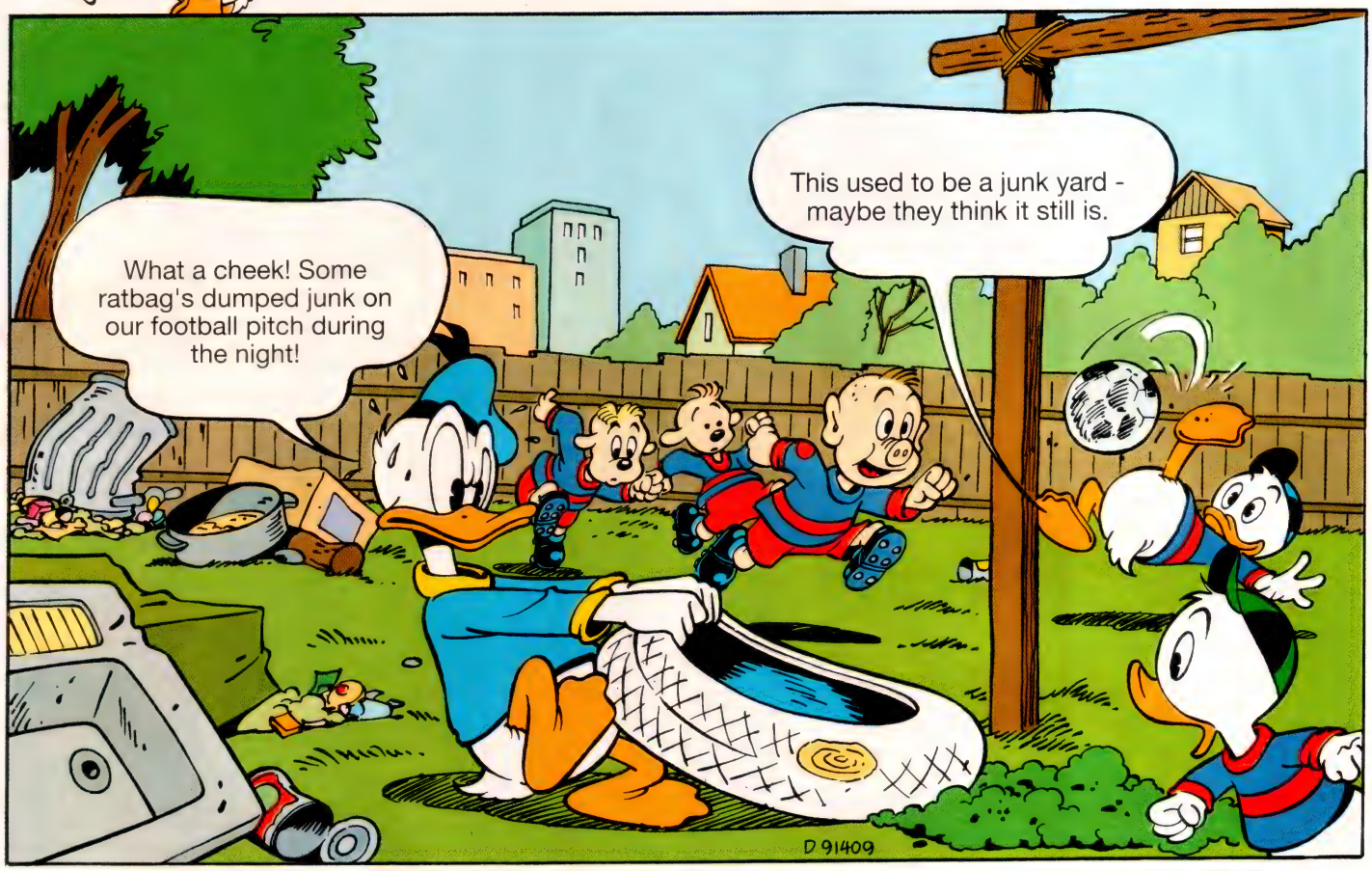
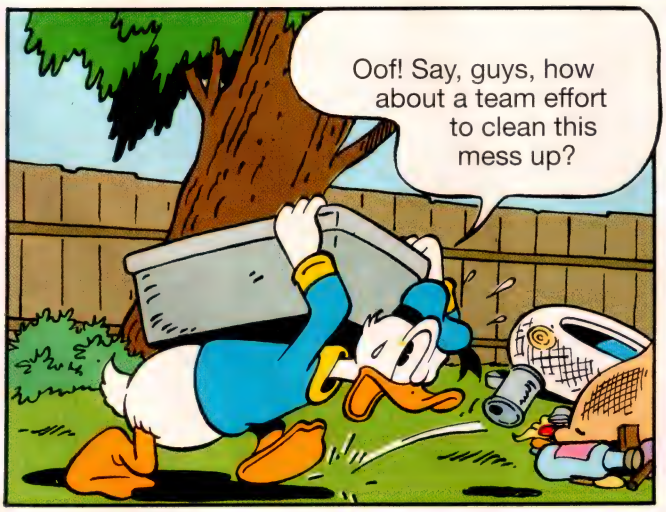
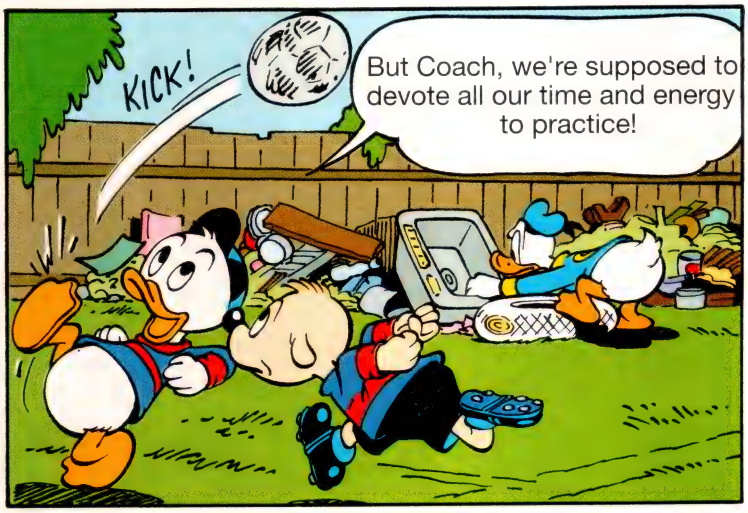
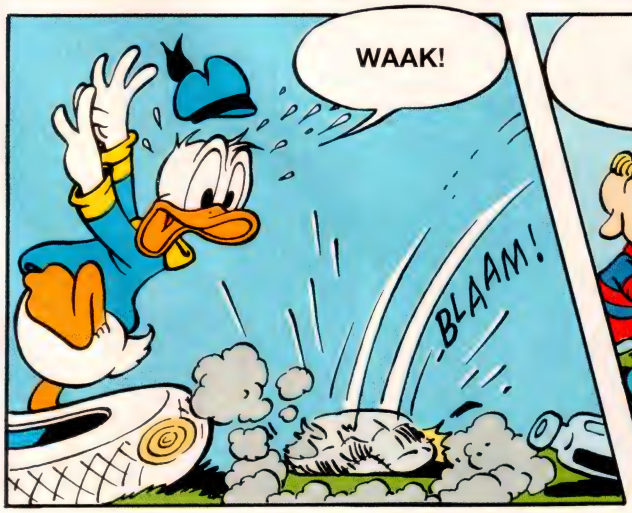
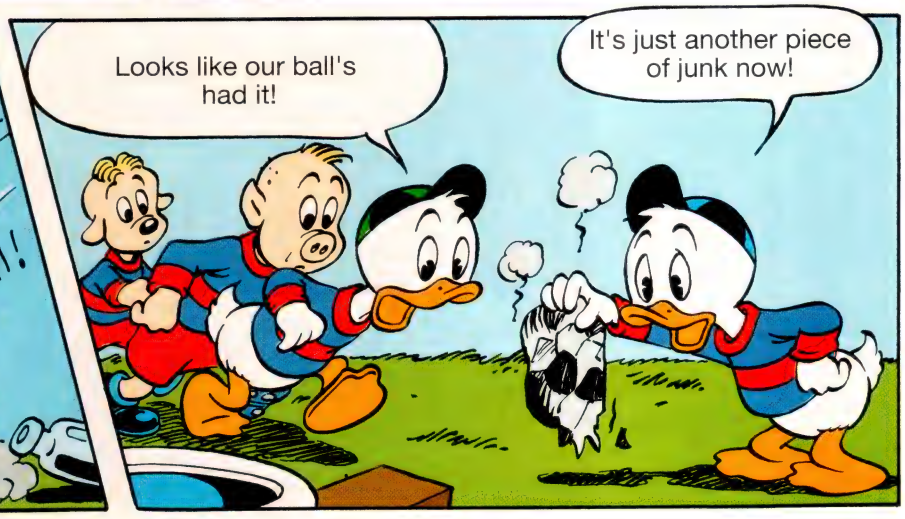
The Sponsor Search


What a cheek! Some ratbag's dumped junk on our football pitch during the night!
This used to be a junk yard - maybe they think it still is.
D 91409

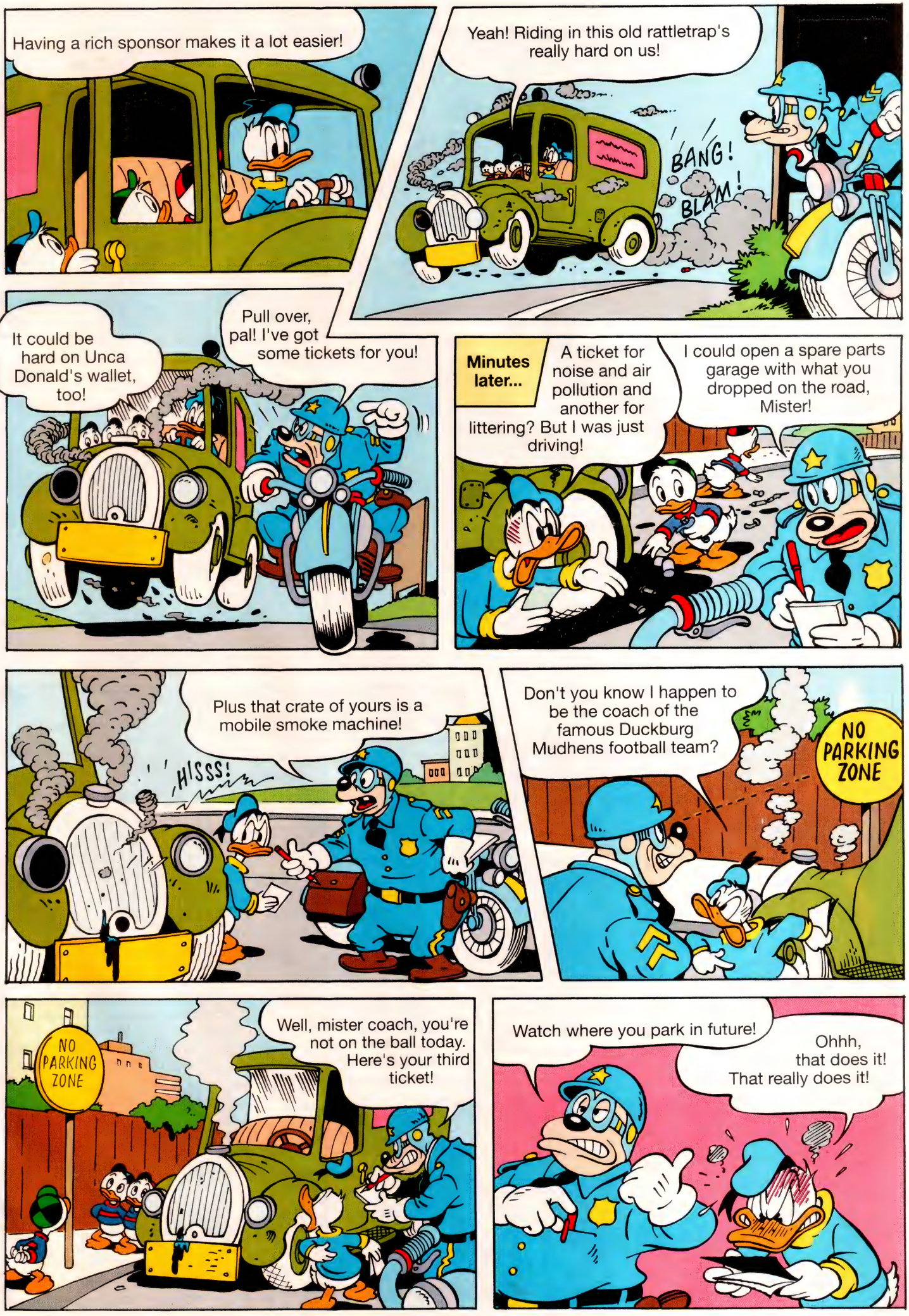


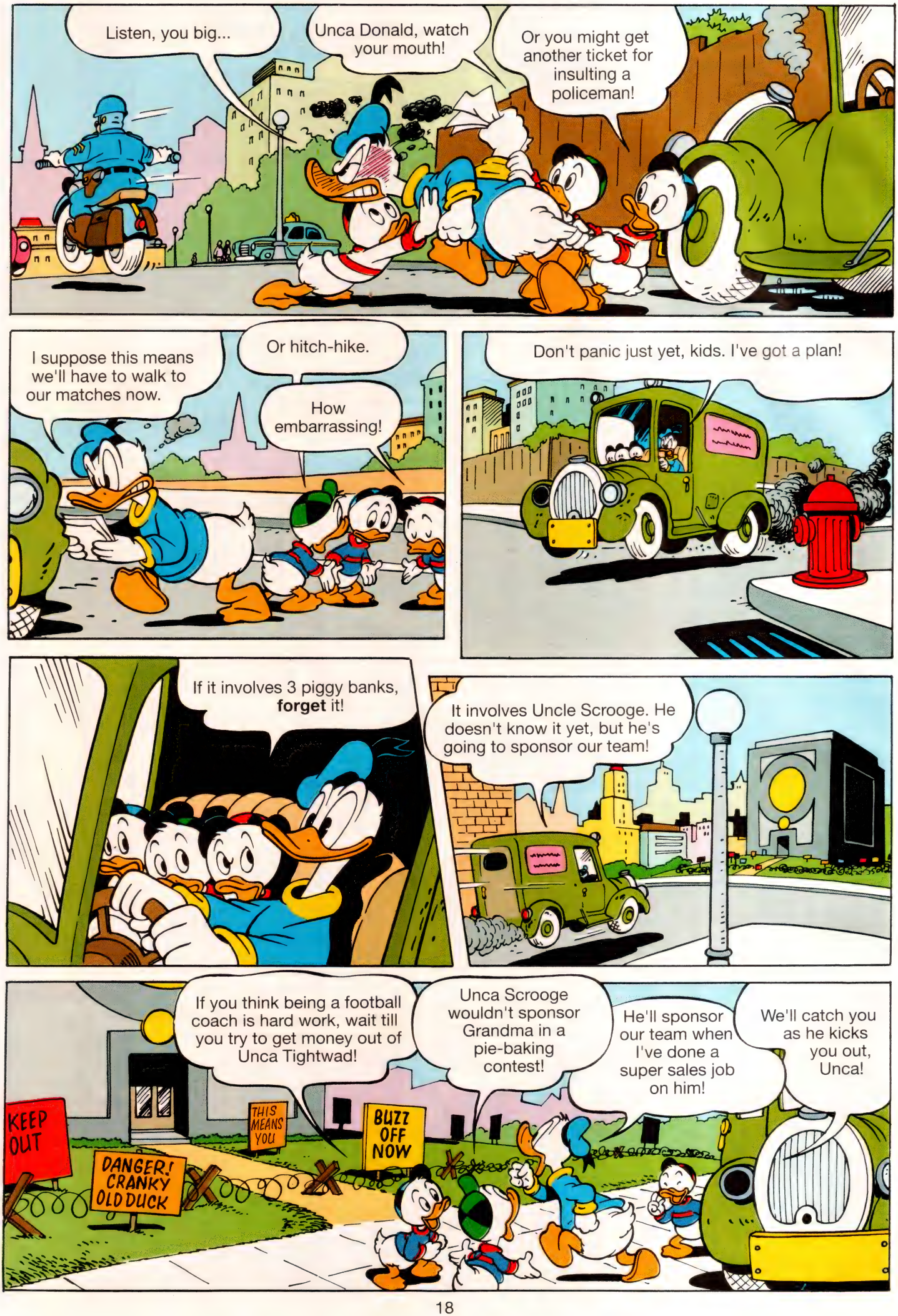


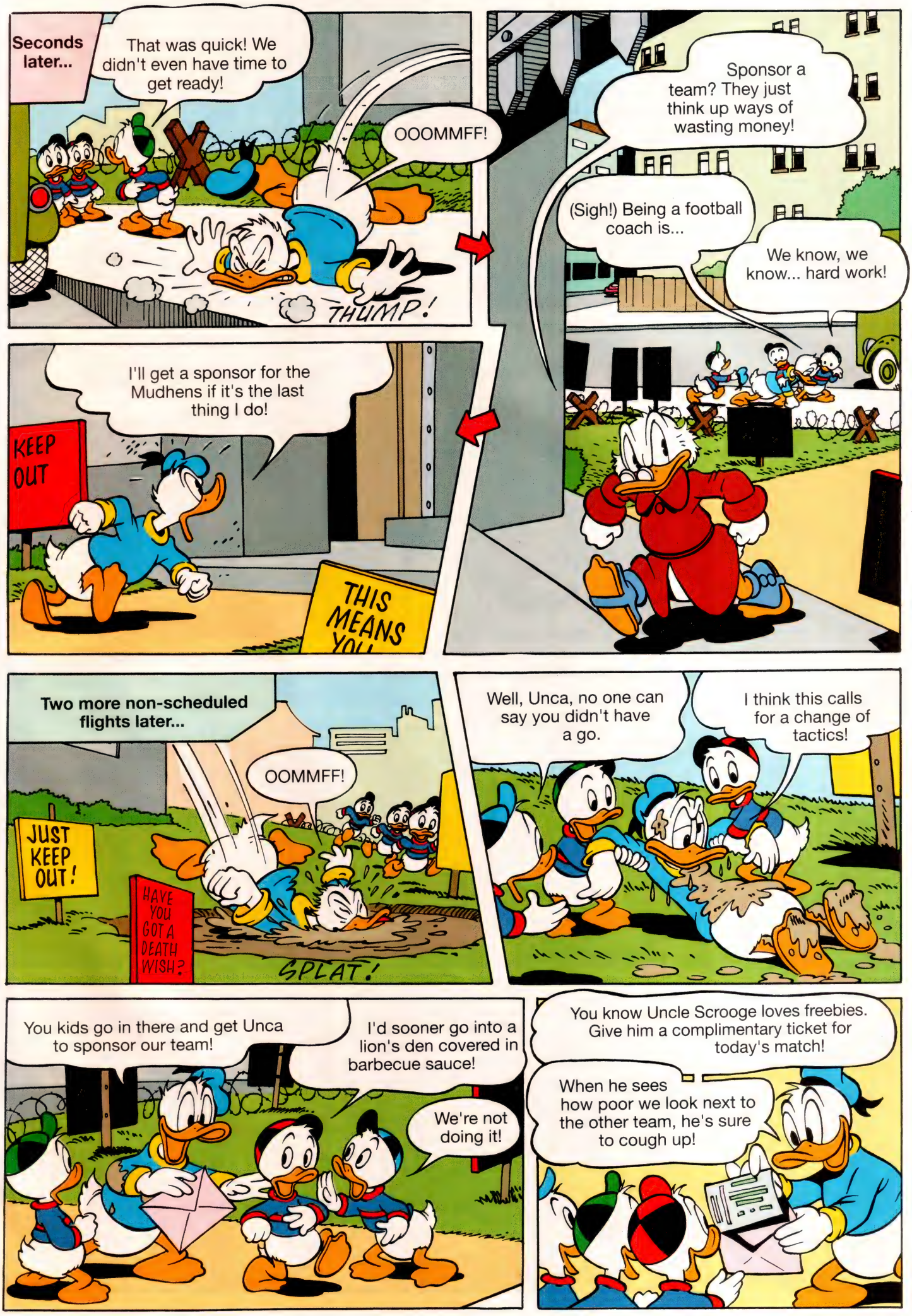


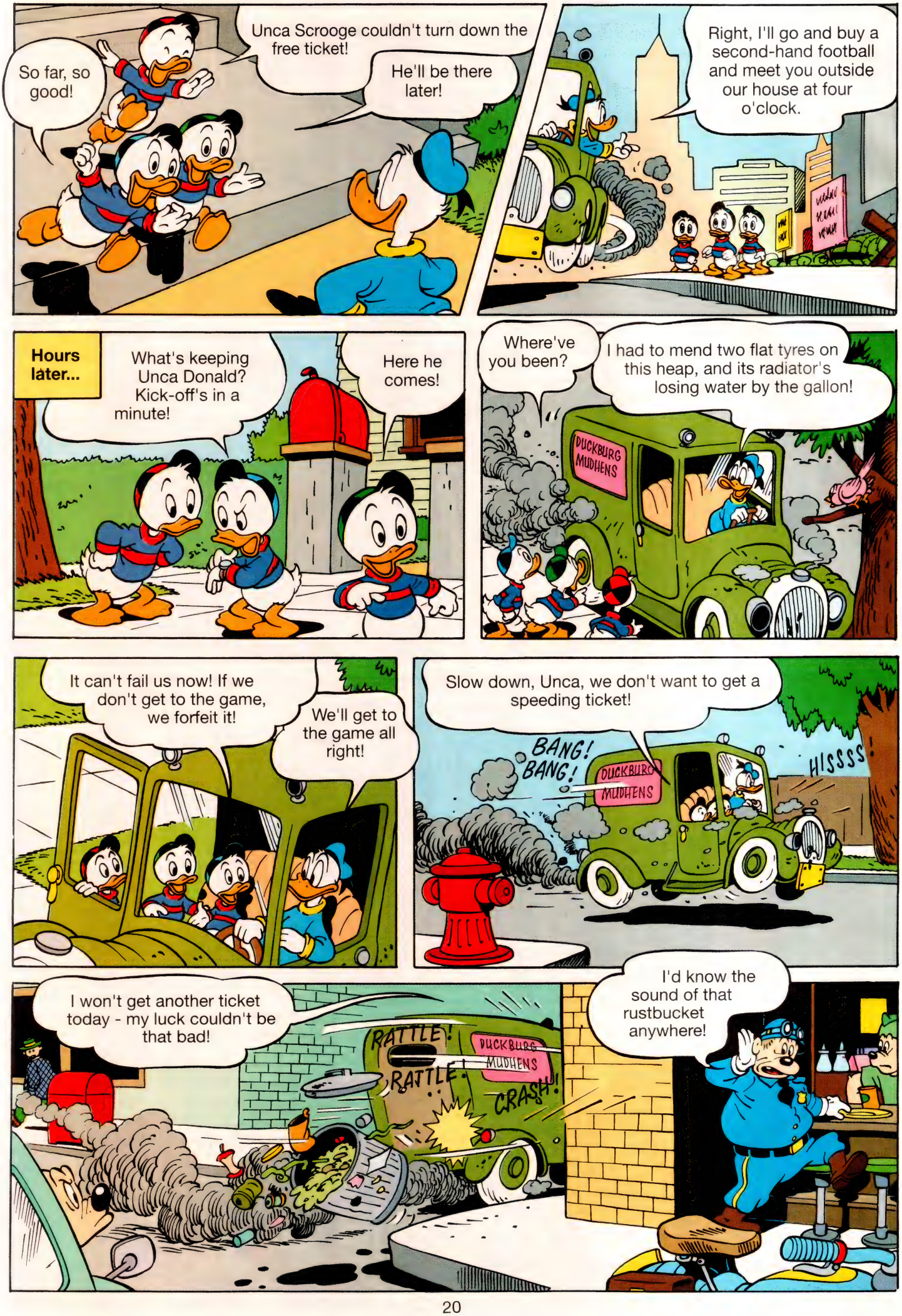


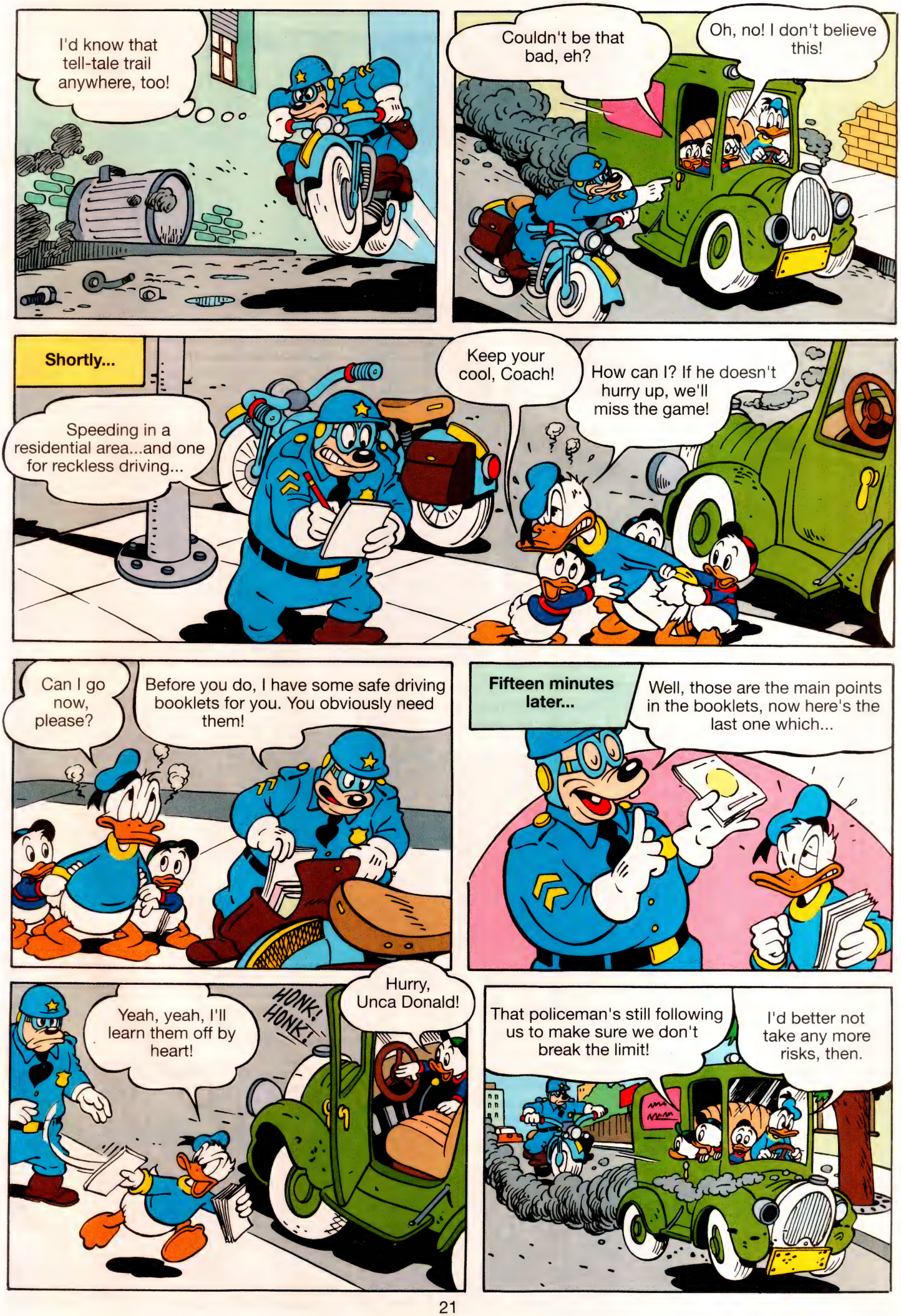
Unca Donald, you're not really going to try and patch it again, are you?
Yeah, it'll be just like new when I've finished!
Mind out the way! It's about to blow!
Hey, I'm a coach! I know all about footballs!
Yeeow!
KER!BLAAM!!
I've said it before and I'll say it again, football coaching is hard work!
And it's about to get harder! Look out!
BLONK!
OW! Who kicked that ball?
It was that kid from our rival team...
...the Duckburg Snails!
FIZZDOODLE COLA
OFFICIAL SPONSOR OF THE DUCKBURG SNAILS
Gosh, our arch rivals have got it made!
DUCKBURG MUDHENS
And plenty of new footballs! (Ahem!)
I'll say! A new soccer field, new uniforms, a team van...

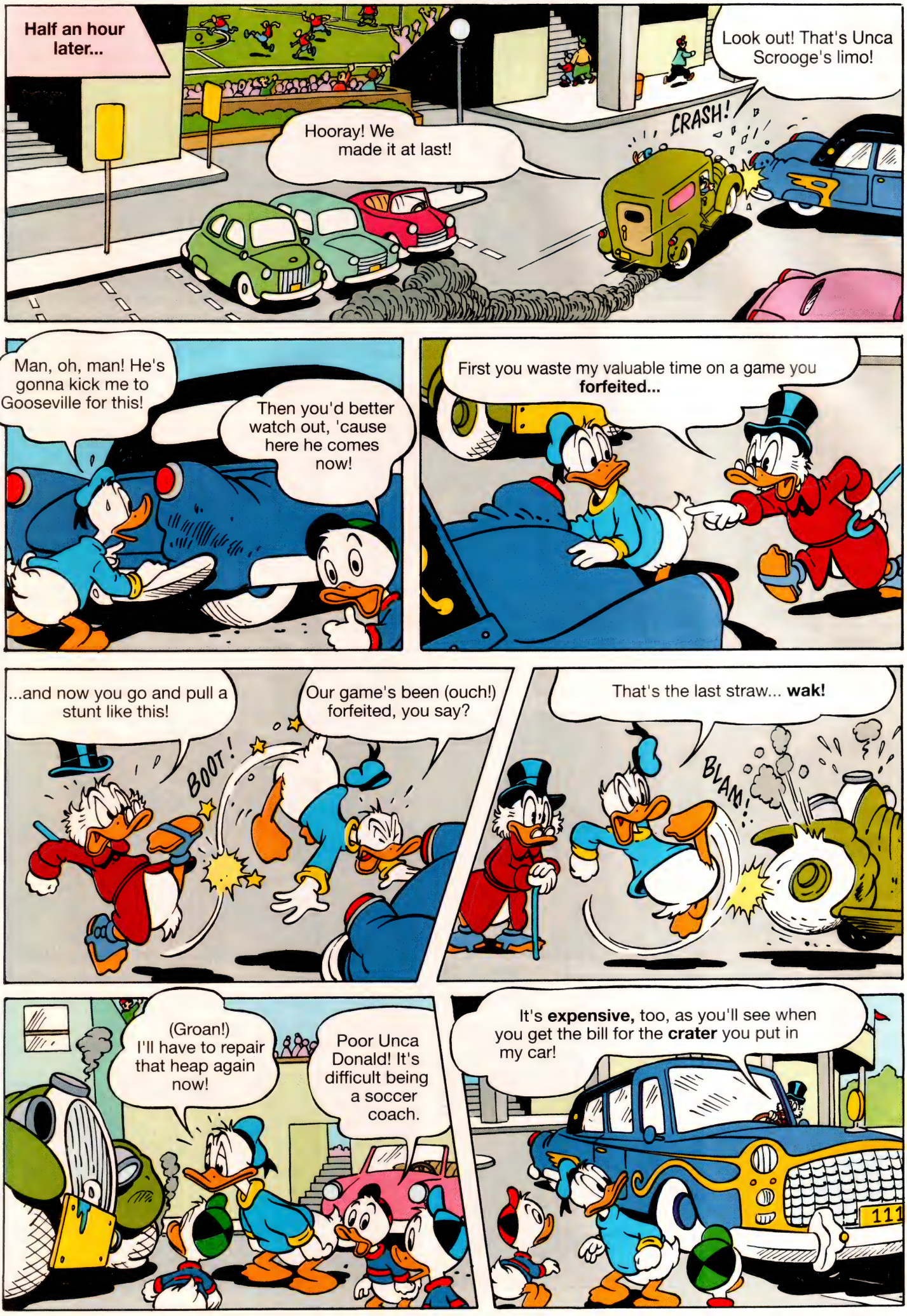

Having a rich sponsor makes it a lot easier!
Yeah! Riding in this old rattletrap's really hard on us!
BANG!
BLAM!
It could be hard on Unca Donald's wallet, too!
Pull over, pal! I've got some tickets for you!
Minutes later...
A ticket for noise and air pollution and another for littering? But I was just driving!
I could open a spare parts garage with what you dropped on the road, Mister!
Plus that crate of yours is a mobile smoke machine!
HISSS!
Don't you know I happen to be the coach of the famous Duckburg Mudhens football team?
NO PARKING ZONE
NO PARKING ZONE
Well, mister coach, you're not on the ball today. Here's your third ticket!
Watch where you park in future!
Ohhh, that does it! That really does it!

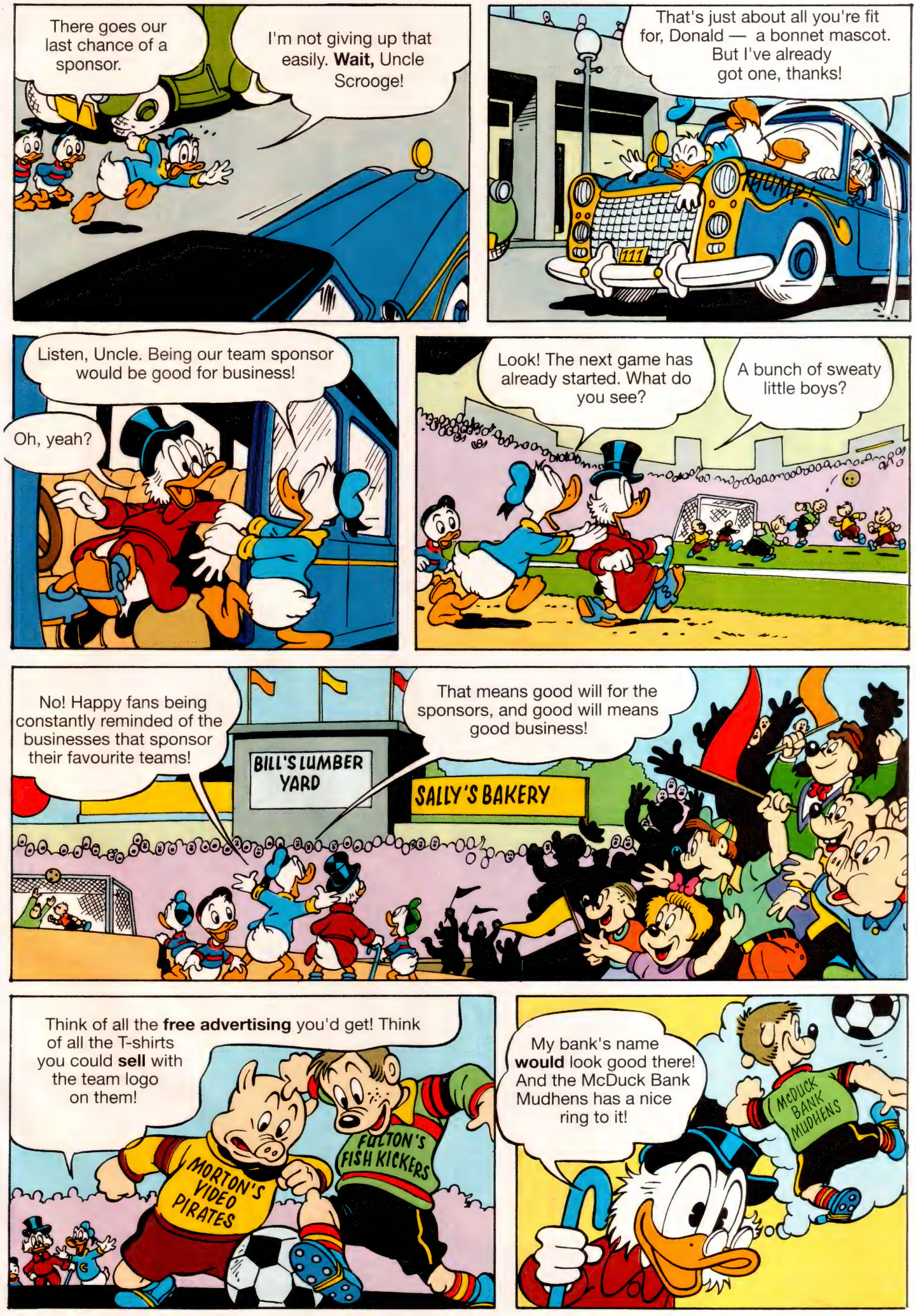

Listen, you big...
Unca Donald, watch your mouth!
Or you might get another ticket for insulting a policeman!
I suppose this means we'll have to walk to our matches now.
Or hitch-hike.
How embarrassing!
Don't panic just yet, kids. I've got a plan!
If it involves 3 piggy banks, **forget** it!
It involves Uncle Scrooge. He doesn't know it yet, but he's going to sponsor our team!
If you think being a football coach is hard work, wait till you try to get money out of Unca Tightwad!
Unca Scrooge wouldn't sponsor Grandma in a pie-baking contest!
He'll sponsor our team when I've done a super sales job on him!
We'll catch you as he kicks you out, Unca!
KEEP OUT
DANGER! CRANKY OLD DUCK
THIS MEANS YOU
BUZZ OFF NOW


Seconds later...
That was quick! We didn't even have time to get ready!
OOOMMFF!
THUMP!
Sponsor a team? They just think up ways of wasting money!
(Sigh!) Being a football coach is...
We know, we know... hard work!
I'll get a sponsor for the Mudhens if it's the last thing I do!
KEEP OUT
THIS MEANS YOU!
Two more non-scheduled flights later...
OOMMFF!
JUST KEEP OUT!
HAVE YOU GOT A DEATH WISH?
SPLAT!
Well, Unca, no one can say you didn't have a go.
I think this calls for a change of tactics!
You kids go in there and get Unca to sponsor our team!
I'd sooner go into a lion's den covered in barbecue sauce!
We're not doing it!
You know Uncle Scrooge loves freebies. Give him a complimentary ticket for today's match!
When he sees how poor we look next to the other team, he's sure to cough up!


So far, so good!
Unca Scrooge couldn't turn down the free ticket!
He'll be there later!
Right, I'll go and buy a second-hand football and meet you outside our house at four o'clock.
Hours later...
What's keeping Unca Donald? Kick-off's in a minute!
Here he comes!
Where've you been?
I had to mend two flat tyres on this heap, and its radiator's losing water by the gallon!
DUCKBURG MUDHENS
It can't fail us now! If we don't get to the game, we forfeit it!
We'll get to the game all right!
Slow down, Unca, we don't want to get a speeding ticket!
BANG! BANG!
HISSSS!
DUCKBURG MUDHENS
I won't get another ticket today - my luck couldn't be that bad!
RATTLE!
RATTLE!
CRASH!
DUCKBURG MUDHENS
I'd know the sound of that rustbucket anywhere!


I'd know that tell-tale trail anywhere, too!
Couldn't be that bad, eh?
Oh, no! I don't believe this!
Shortly...
Speeding in a residential area...and one for reckless driving...
Keep your cool, Coach!
How can I? If he doesn't hurry up, we'll miss the game!
Can I go now, please?
Before you do, I have some safe driving booklets for you. You obviously need them!
Fifteen minutes later...
Well, those are the main points in the booklets, now here's the last one which...
Yeah, yeah, I'll learn them off by heart!
HONK! HONK!
Hurry, Unca Donald!
That policeman's still following us to make sure we don't break the limit!
I'd better not take any more risks, then.


Half an hour later...
Look out! That's Unca Scrooge's limo!
Hooray! We made it at last!
CRASH!
Man, oh, man! He's gonna kick me to Gooseville for this!
Then you'd better watch out, 'cause here he comes now!
First you waste my valuable time on a game you **forfeited...**
...and now you go and pull a stunt like this!
BOOT!
Our game's been (ouch!) forfeited, you say?
That's the last straw... **wak!**
BLAM!
(Groan!) I'll have to repair that heap again now!
Poor Unca Donald! It's difficult being a soccer coach.
It's **expensive,** too, as you'll see when you get the bill for the **crater** you put in my car!


There goes our last chance of a sponsor.
I'm not giving up that easily. **Wait,** Uncle Scrooge!
That's just about all you're fit for, Donald — a bonnet mascot. But I've already got one, thanks!
111
Listen, Uncle. Being our team sponsor would be good for business!
Oh, yeah?
Look! The next game has already started. What do you see?
A bunch of sweaty little boys?
No! Happy fans being constantly reminded of the businesses that sponsor their favourite teams!
That means good will for the sponsors, and good will means good business!
BILL'S LUMBER YARD
SALLY'S BAKERY
Think of all the **free advertising** you'd get! Think of all the T-shirts you could **sell** with the team logo on them!
MORTON'S VIDEO PIRATES
FULTON'S FISH KICKERS
My bank's name **would** look good there! And the McDuck Bank Mudhens has a nice ring to it!
McDUCK BANK MUDHENS

It's a deal! I'll sponsor you.
Great! And there's a little matter of money to cover, er, unexpected transportation costs!
And so...
Do we look fab or do we look fab?
The McDuck Bank Mudhens will make folks sit up and take notice!
McDUCK BANK MUDHENS
Yeah, especially when we turn up in our new team bus!
BEEP!
McDUCK BANK MUDHENS
How come you're not wearing your new coach jacket, Unca Donald?
McDUCK BANK MUDHENS
CHAMPIONSH SPECIAL
Because the coach is busy carrying out his part of the bargain!
Bargain?
I paid Donald's traffic fines, but in return, he has to wash my car **every week** for a **year!**
(Sigh!) Like I said, being a soccer coach is hard work!

MICKEY'S PUZZLES

THE PERFECT SQUARE!

Can you help Uncle Scrooge work out how these pieces fit together to make the perfect square?

MICKEY'S PUZZLES

POUNCING PLUTO!

Pluto's having fun chasing shadows. They all look like his but only one of them matches him exactly. Which one is it?

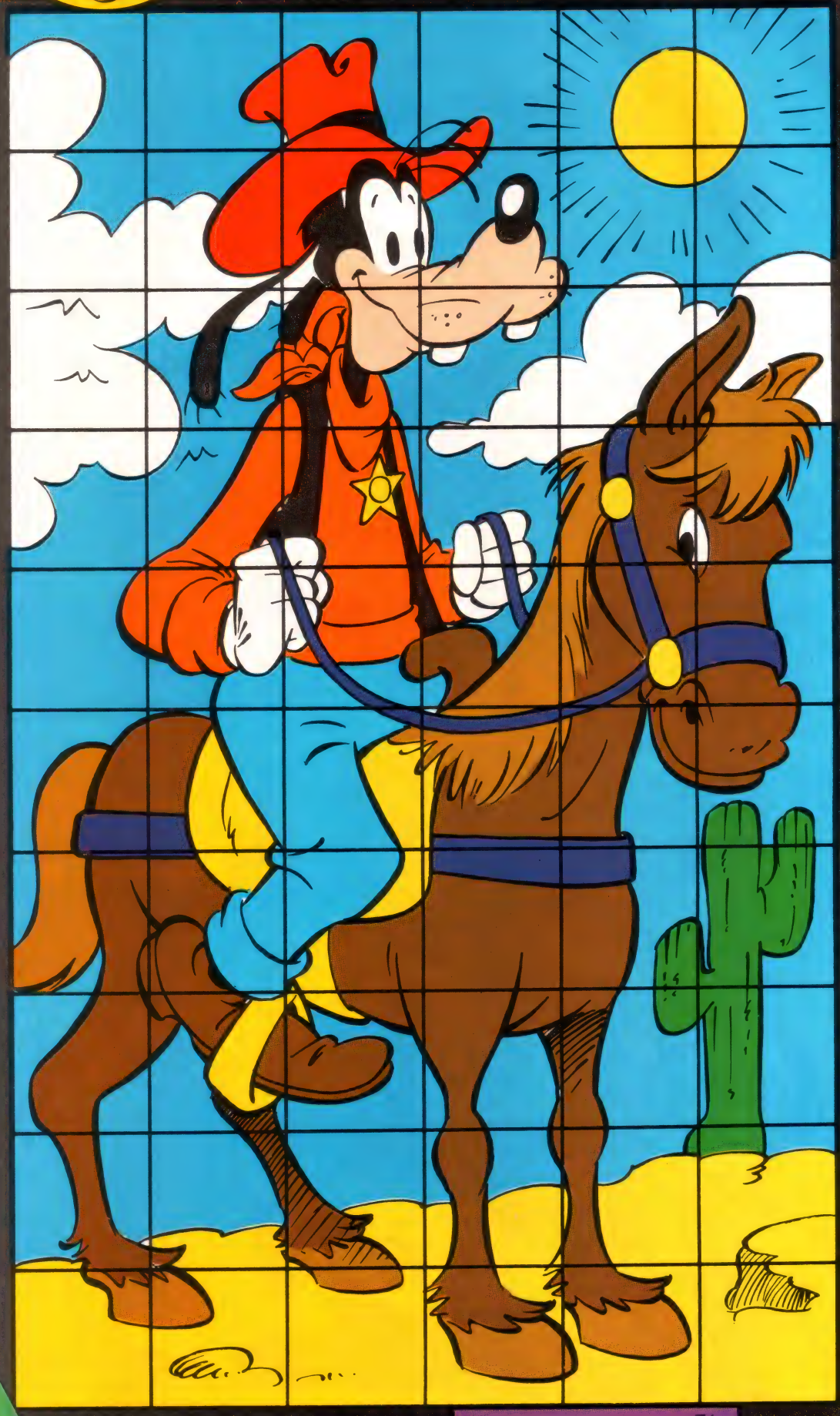
The answer is on page 31.

FEL 713

MICKEY'S PUZZLES

COWBOY GOOFY

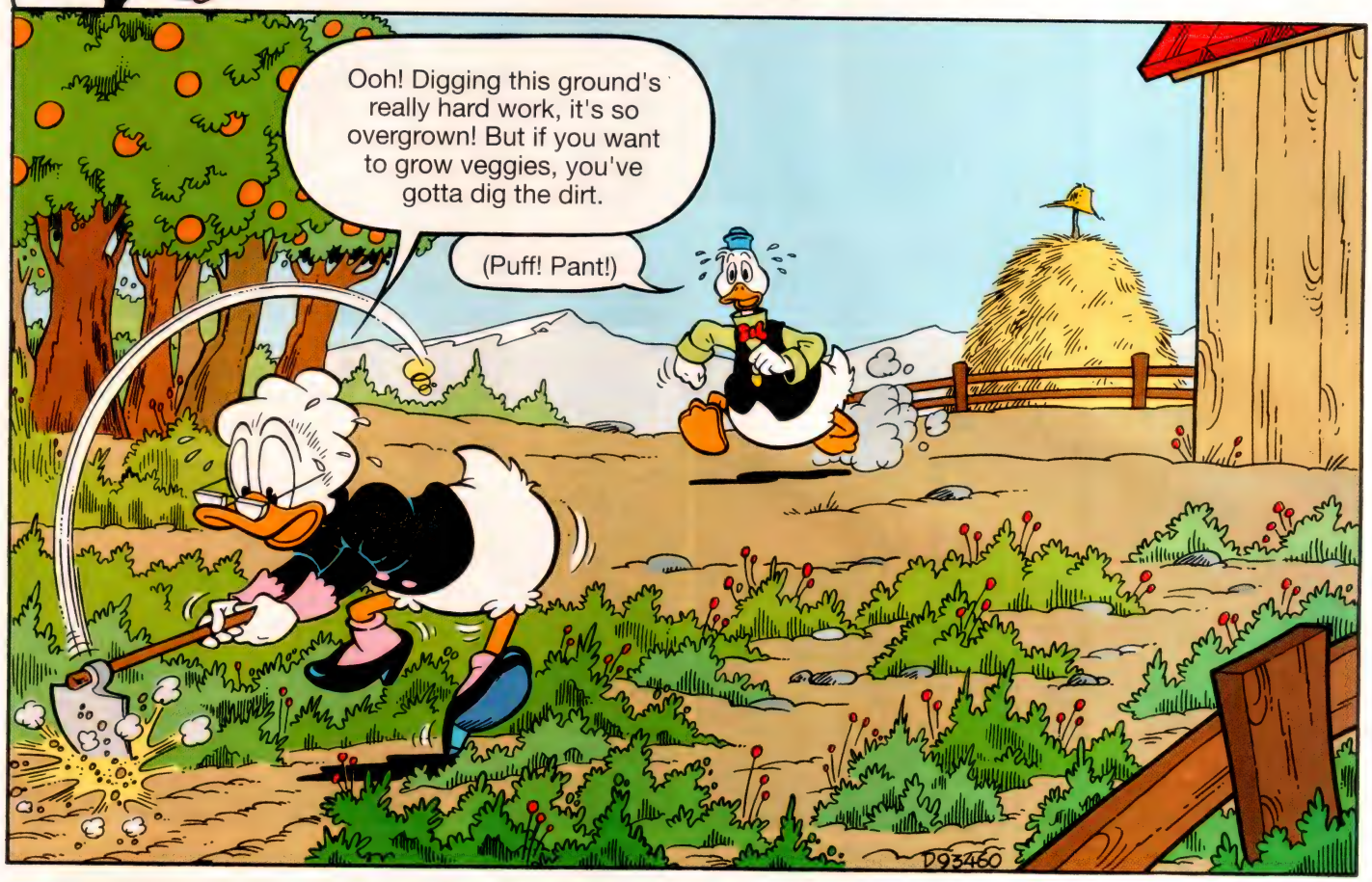
Yee-har! Goofy's about to gallop off into the desert on his trusty steed. Before he does, can you spot which of the small squares on the right can be found in the big picture?

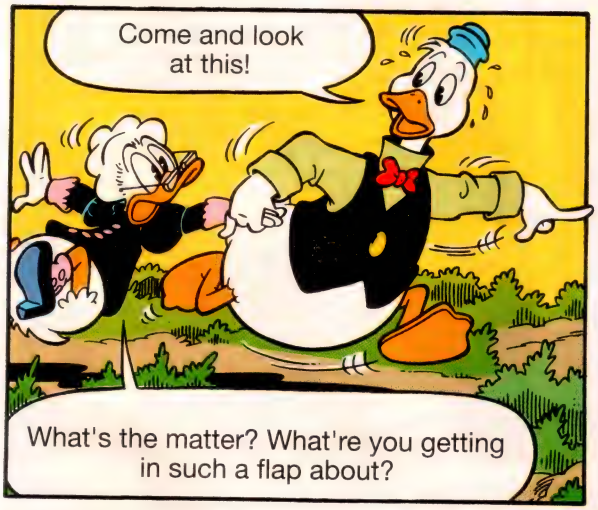


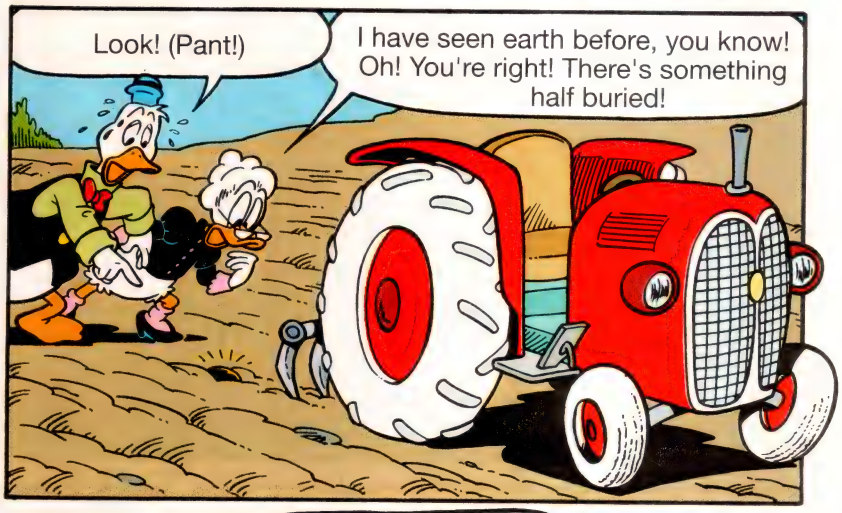
The answer is on page 31.

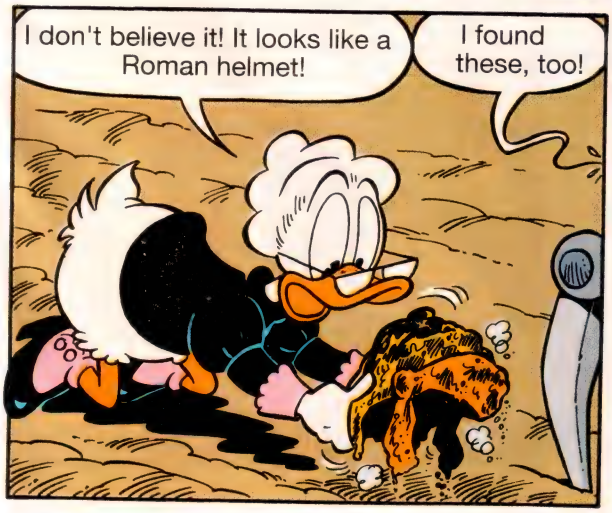
GRANDMA DUCK

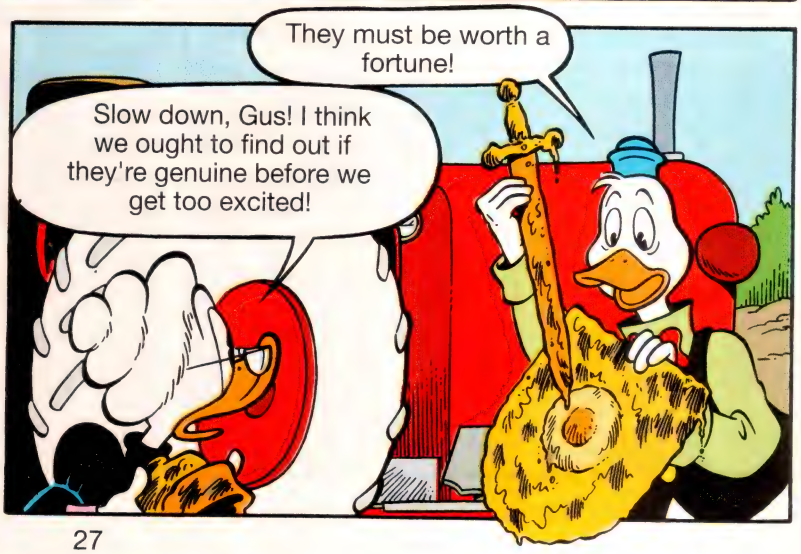
Bogus Booty


Ooh! Digging this ground's really hard work, it's so overgrown! But if you want to grow veggies, you've gotta dig the dirt.
(Puff! Pant!)
D93460

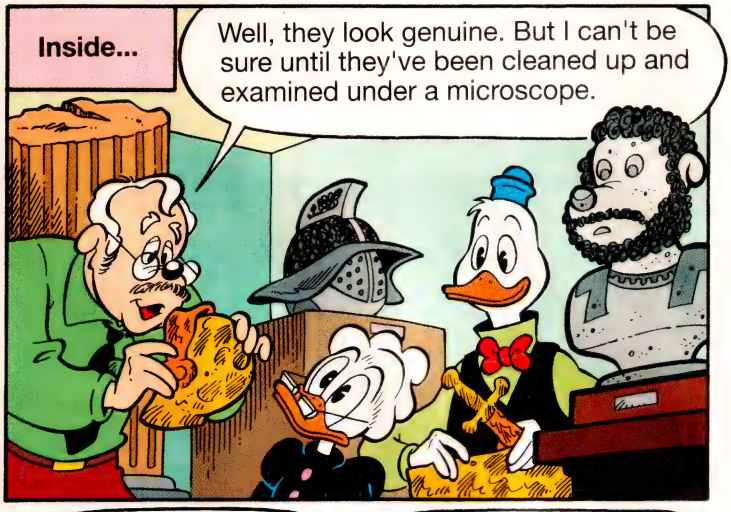


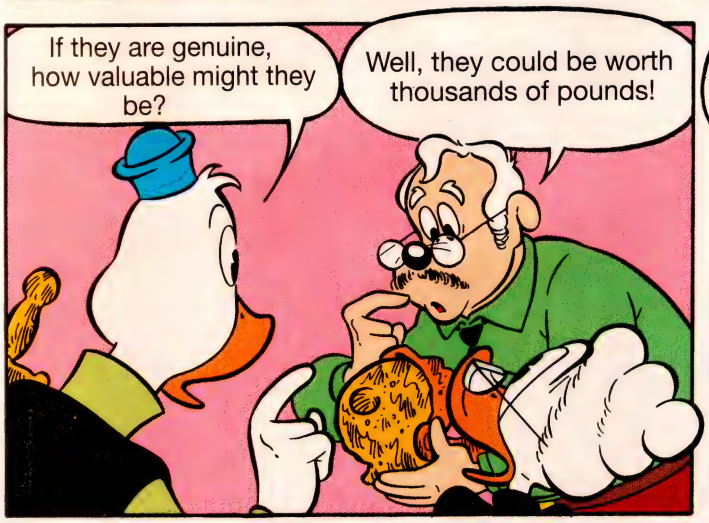


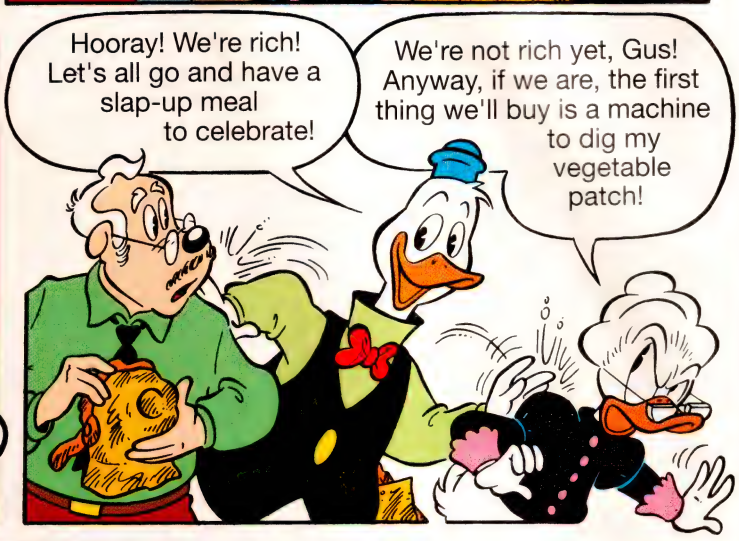


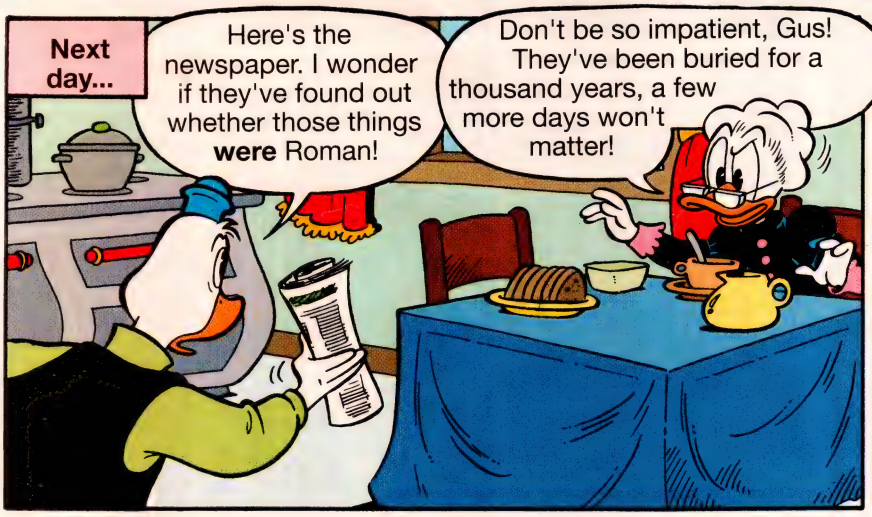


And so, soon...
There should be someone here who can help us.
REGIONAL MUSEUM
1890

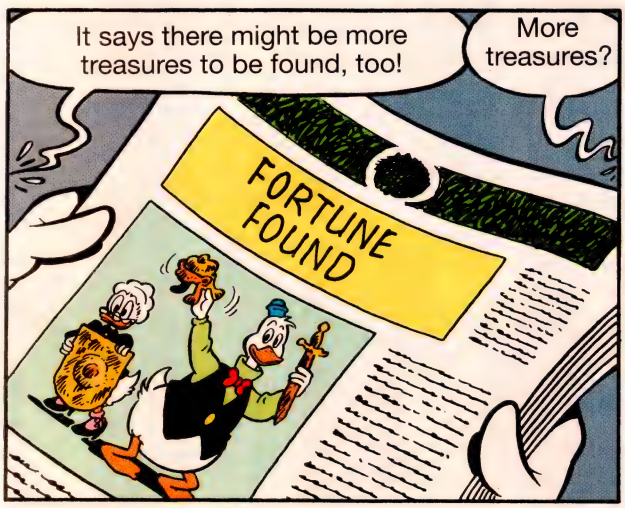

Inside...
Well, they look genuine. But I can't be sure until they've been cleaned up and examined under a microscope.

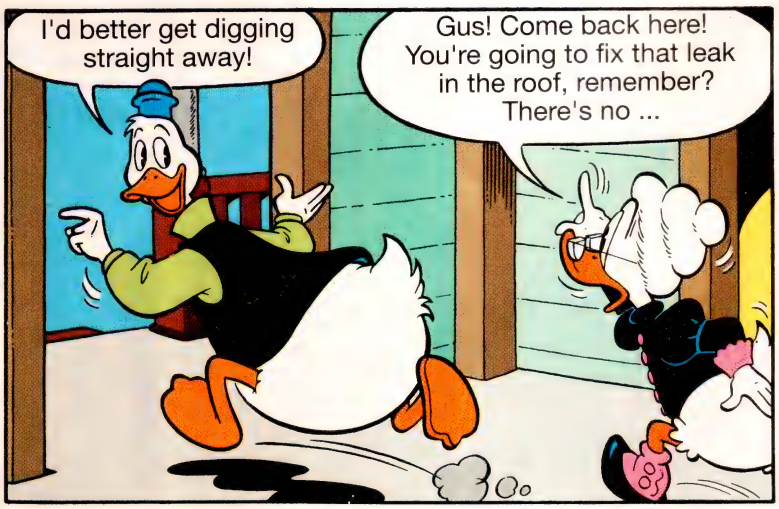

If they are genuine, how valuable might they be?
Well, they could be worth thousands of pounds!

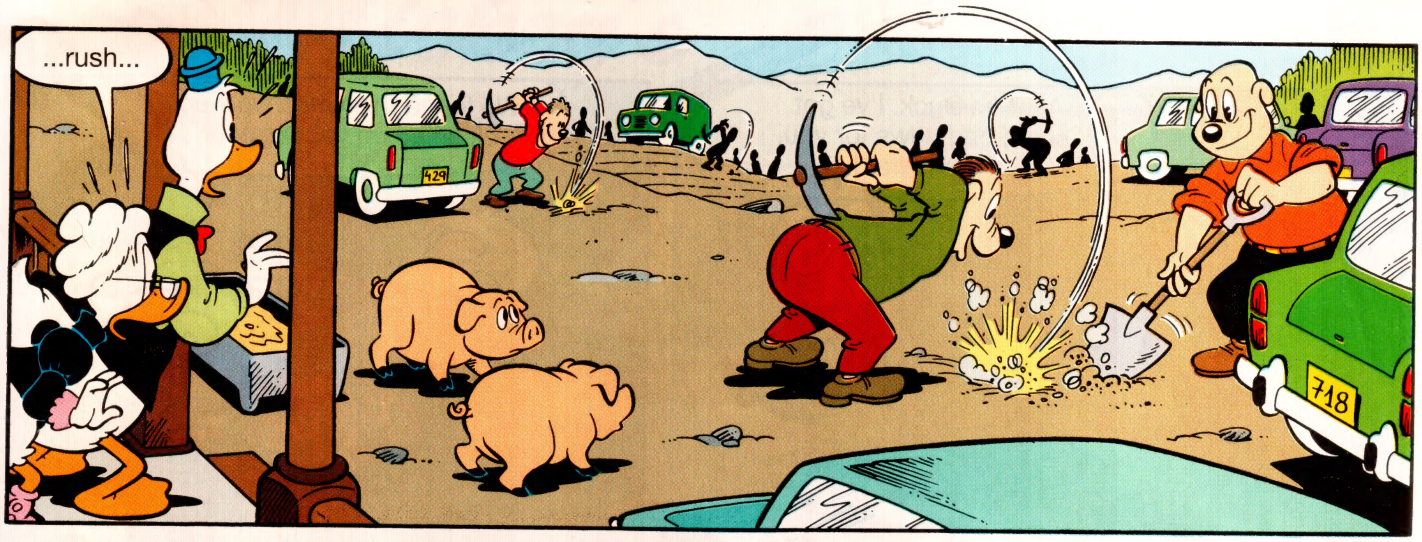

Hooray! We're rich! Let's all go and have a slap-up meal to celebrate!
We're not rich yet, Gus! Anyway, if we are, the first thing we'll buy is a machine to dig my vegetable patch!

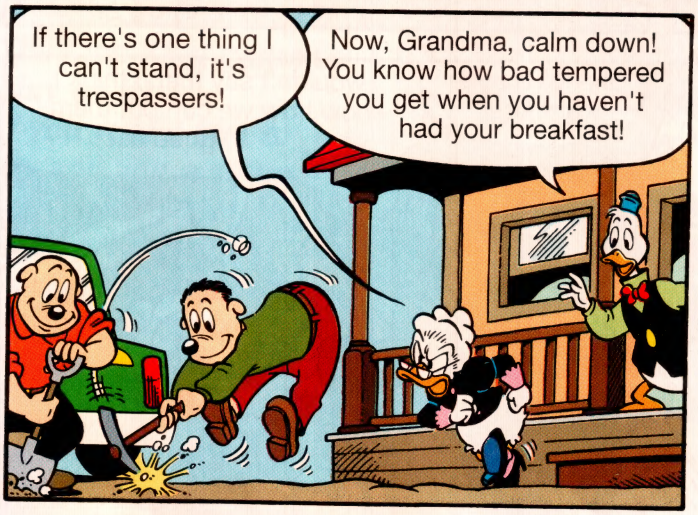

Next day...
Here's the newspaper. I wonder if they've found out whether those things **were** Roman!
Don't be so impatient, Gus! They've been buried for a thousand years, a few more days won't matter!

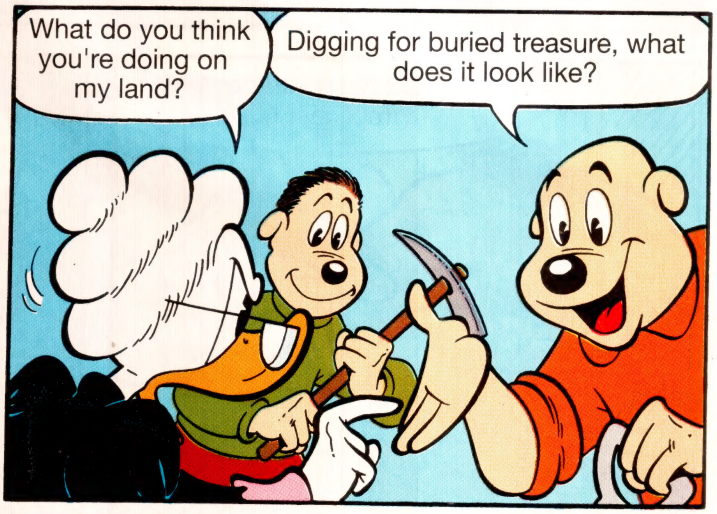
Hey! We've made the front page! It says the treasure could be worth **millions** of pounds! Typical journalists!

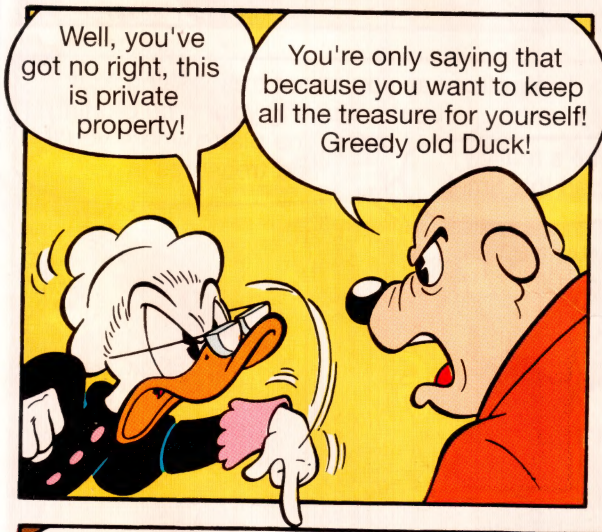

It says there might be more treasures to be found, too!
More treasures?
FORTUNE FOUND


I'd better get digging straight away!
Gus! Come back here! You're going to fix that leak in the roof, remember? There's no ...

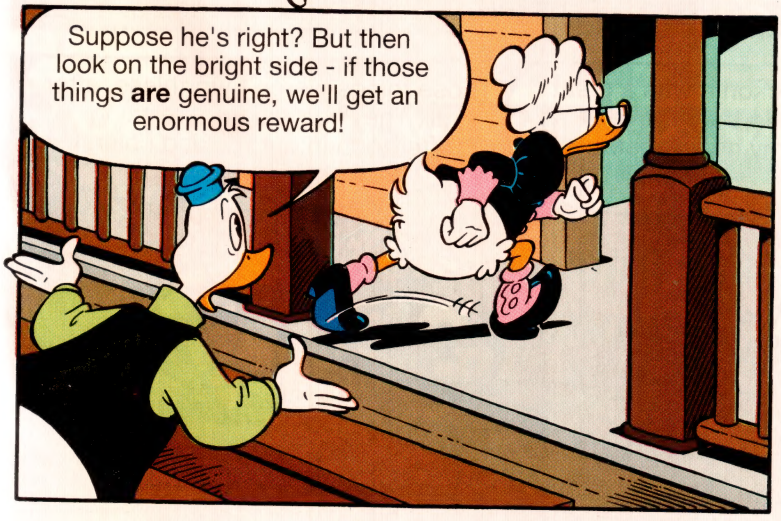

...rush...
429
718

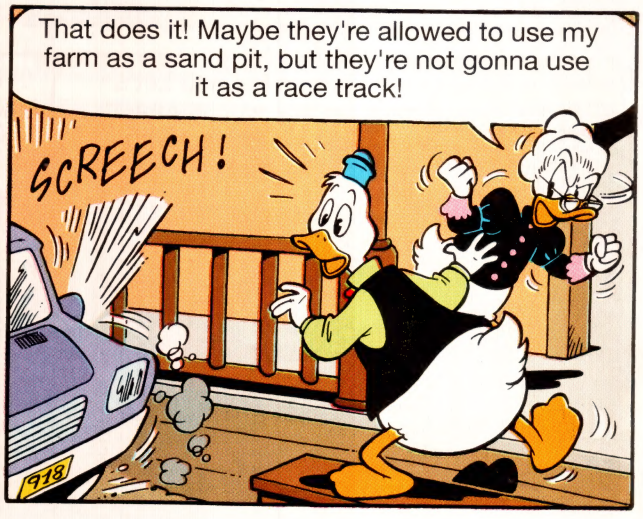

If there's one thing I can't stand, it's trespassers!
Now, Grandma, calm down! You know how bad tempered you get when you haven't had your breakfast!

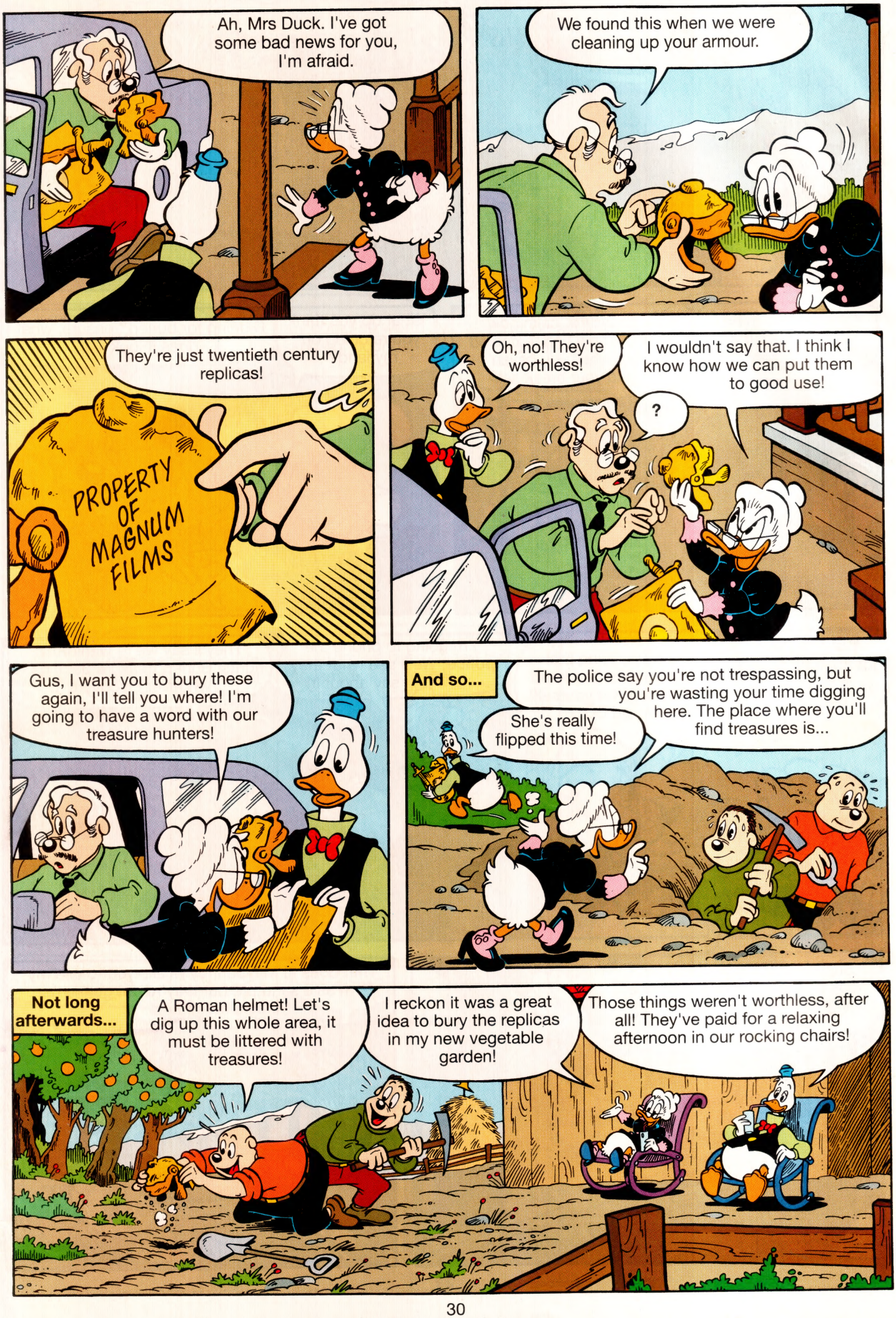

What do you think you're doing on my land?
Digging for buried treasure, what does it look like?


Well, you've got no right, this is private property!
You're only saying that because you want to keep all the treasure for yourself! Greedy old Duck!

I'm going to phone the **police**. We'll see what they say about it!
They'll say we're within our rights! Buried treasure belongs to whoever discovers it!


Suppose he's right? But then look on the bright side - if those things **are** genuine, we'll get an enormous reward!


That does it! Maybe they're allowed to use my farm as a sand pit, but they're not gonna use it as a race track!
SCREECH!
718


Ah, Mrs Duck. I've got some bad news for you, I'm afraid.
We found this when we were cleaning up your armour.
They're just twentieth century replicas!
PROPERTY OF MAGNUM FILMS
Oh, no! They're worthless!
I wouldn't say that. I think I know how we can put them to good use!
?
Gus, I want you to bury these again, I'll tell you where! I'm going to have a word with our treasure hunters!
And so...
The police say you're not trespassing, but you're wasting your time digging here. The place where you'll find treasures is...
She's really flipped this time!
Not long afterwards...
A Roman helmet! Let's dig up this whole area, it must be littered with treasures!
I reckon it was a great idea to bury the replicas in my new vegetable garden!
Those things weren't worthless, after all! They've paid for a relaxing afternoon in our rocking chairs!

Mickey's mail

POETS' CORNER

Mickey's Mail, P.O. Box 61, London WC1H 9SG

SURPRISE, SURPRISE!

Hello to: **Graeme Johnston** in Ayrshire, **Jamie Dear** in Eltham, **Alex Saunders** in Kings Lynn, **Richard Keenan** in Chobham, and **Gillian Deans** in Kilsyth.

This week's fabulous new star prize is a super Sega set! As well as a Sega Master System 2, you also win the brilliant new Disney's The Lion King game to play on it!
If you would like to try and win a game system of your own, just send in your letters, poems and drawings to Mickey's Mail at the address above.

SEGA Master System™ II

Donald Duck is the best,
Although he shouts and is a pest,
He sings sweet songs to Daisy Duck,
He buys her flowers and a book,
Gladstone Gander loves her, too,
And lets her choose between the two,
But Donald shouts and he screams,
He acts as though he's in his teens,
I hope you like my poem for you,
Bye for now, toodle-oo!
Marie Burton, Bilston.

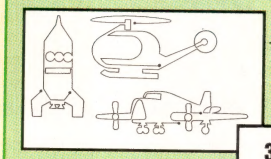
I buy Mickey every week,
It fills my life with glee,
The adventures of Donald, Goofy and Pluto
Make Mickey vital to me,
I love everything about Mickey,
The puzzles, strips and quizzes,
Reading Mickey is so good,
When I read it, time just whizzes!
Kelly Willis, a big fan in Walthamstow.

Crystal of Leicester did this picture of Mickey, the sorcerer's apprentice.

This week's lucky winner is **Hannah Townsend** of Swindon for her picture of Minnie Mouse!

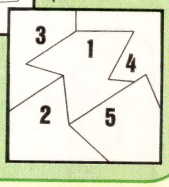
Dear Donald,
I went to Disneyland and I had a lovely time. I saw you dancing in a show - I even went up on stage with you and you gave me a hug!
Michelle Foster, Liverpool.
Thanks for coming to see us all at Disneyland, Michelle! Come back soon! Love, Donald.

SOLUTIONS TO MICKEY'S PUZZLES



High Fliers

Perfect Square



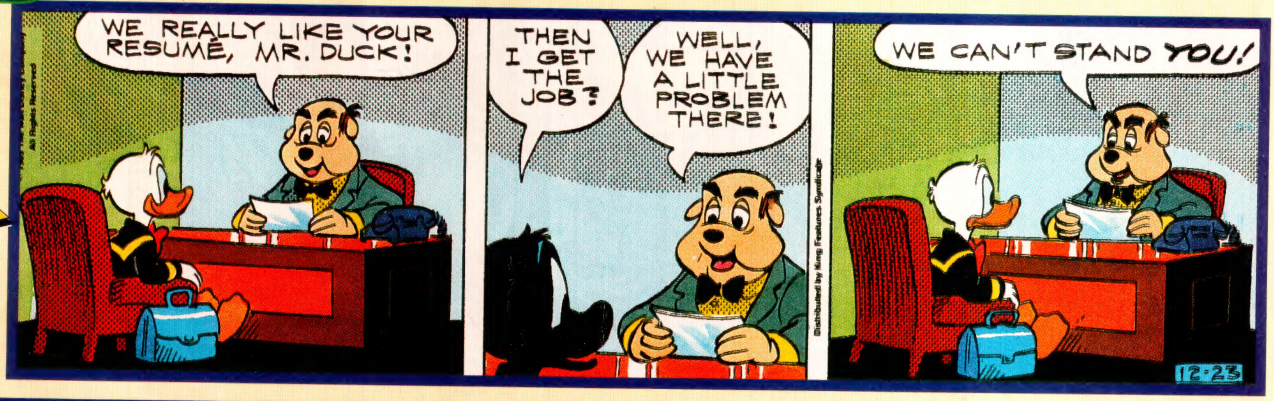
Pouncing Pluto: 4

Cowboy Goofy: B, E and G.

Mega Drive screen shot

FEL 715

Last Laugh



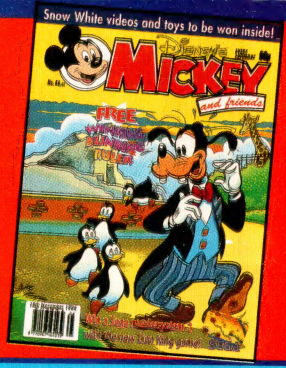
NEXT WEEK★NEXT WEEK★NEXT WEEK★NEXT WEEK★NEXT WEEK

Now you see them, now you don't!

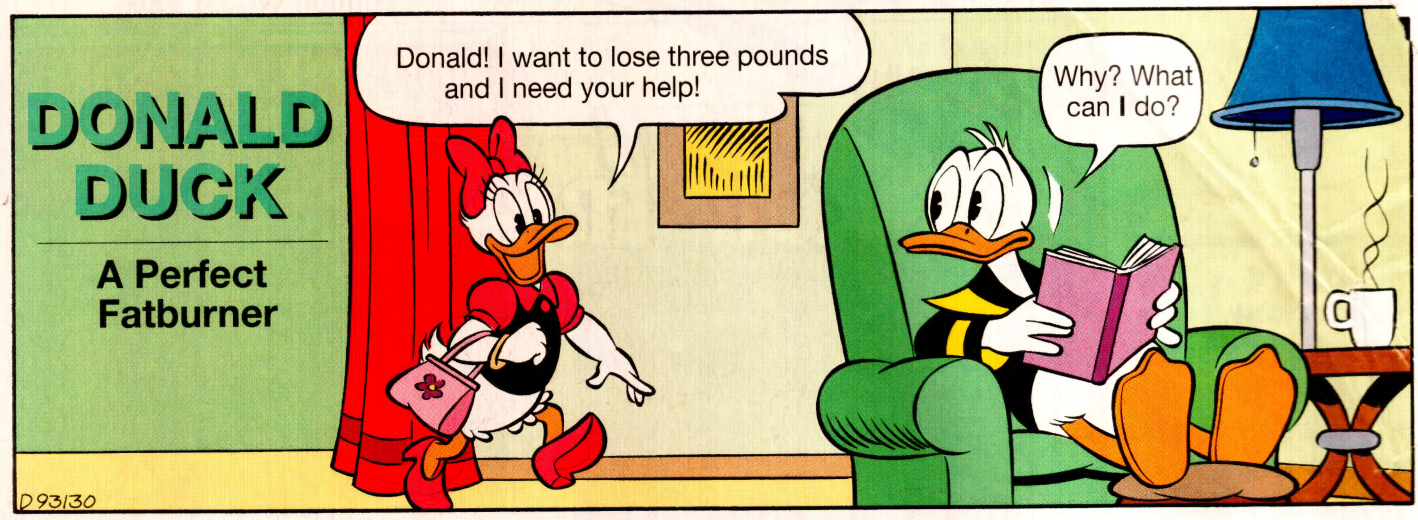
Don't miss your FREE winking, blinking ruler!

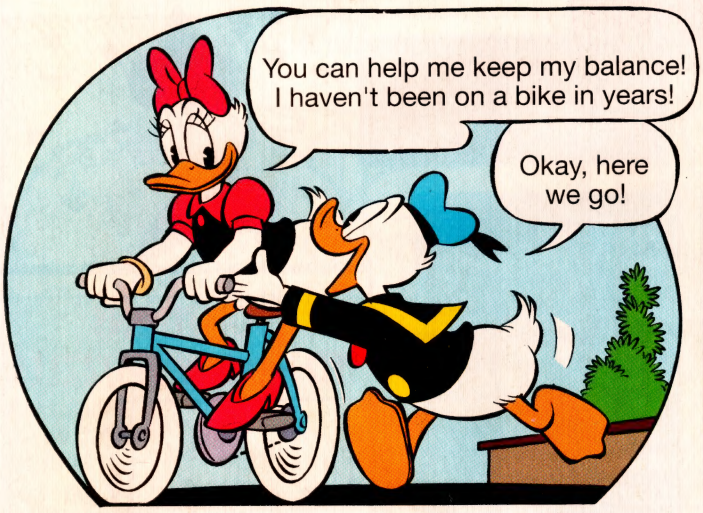
Disney's MICKEY and friends — On sale every Saturday

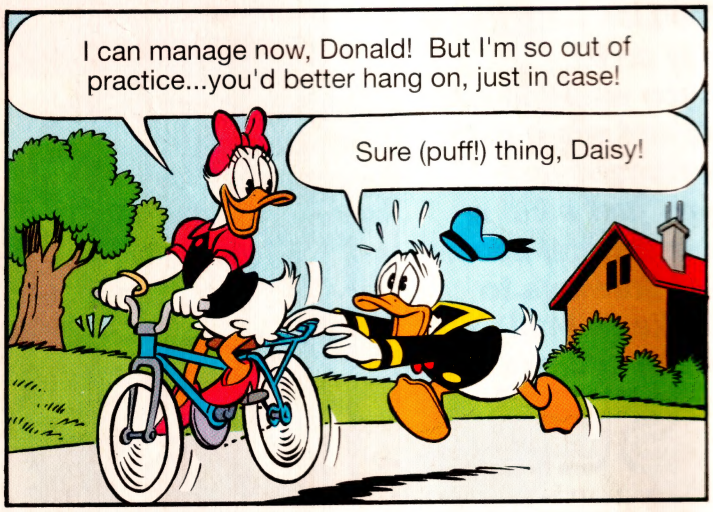
Plus Snow White goodies and Disney toiletries to be won!

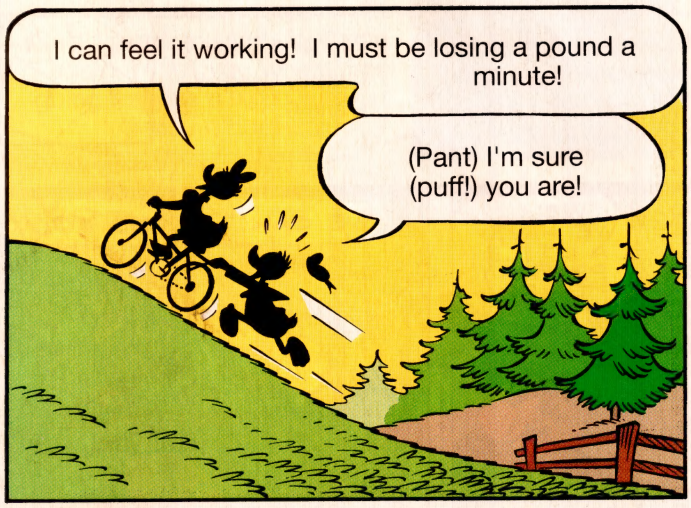


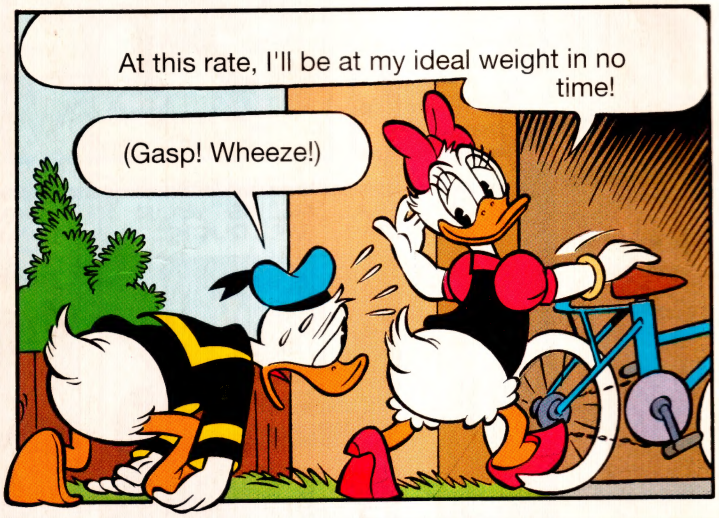
Issue 45 goes on sale 12th November - order your copy now!

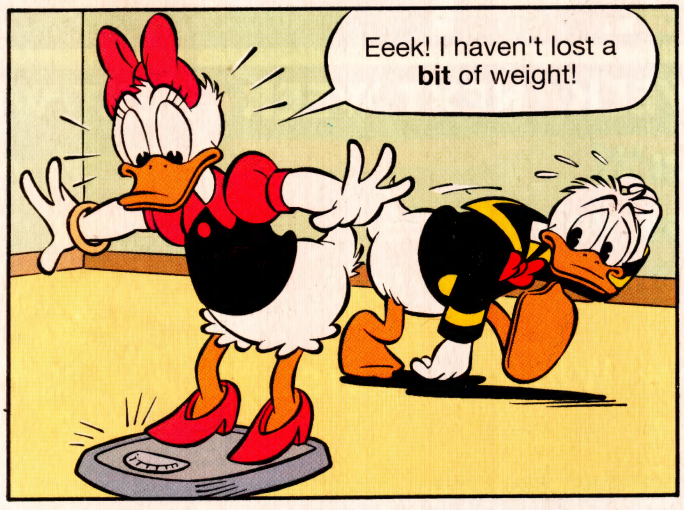

DONALD DUCK
A Perfect Fatburner
Donald! I want to lose three pounds and I need your help!
Why? What can I do?
D93130

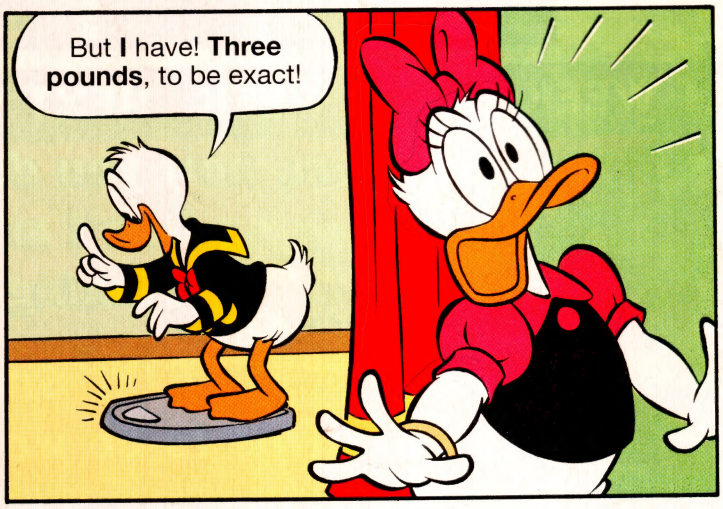

You can help me keep my balance! I haven't been on a bike in years!
Okay, here we go!


I can manage now, Donald! But I'm so out of practice...you'd better hang on, just in case!
Sure (puff!) thing, Daisy!


I can feel it working! I must be losing a pound a minute!
(Pant) I'm sure (puff!) you are!


At this rate, I'll be at my ideal weight in no time!
(Gasp! Wheeze!)


Eeek! I haven't lost a **bit** of weight!


But **I** have! **Three pounds**, to be exact!